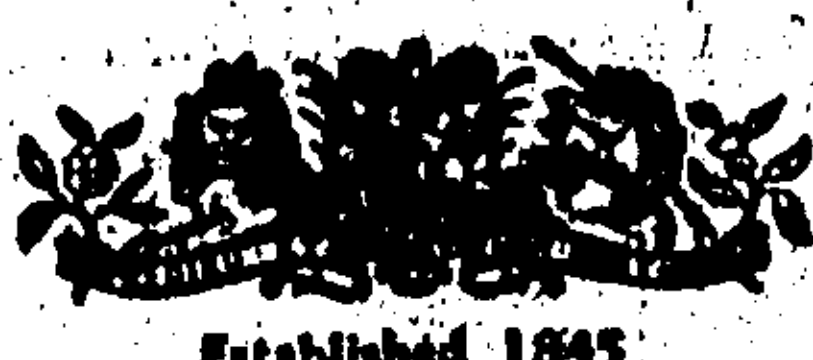


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Comment Of The Day CRIME

THE paradoxical position of the state of crime in Hongkong was clearly emphasised at the opening of the Assizes on Thursday. For while the incidence of serious offences has fallen, the acting Attorney-General drew attention to the increasing use of firearms. And while this has not reached dangerous proportions, Mr Hooten reminds the Colony that legislation could if necessary be introduced to make the death penalty mandatory in cases where guns are used.

The cause of the upsurge of violent crimes may be partly attributable to desperation brought about by worsening economic circumstances. Inter-gang rivalry is also reported to be prevalent, but it is difficult to name any single factor as being more responsible than any other for the present state of affairs. It must be clear however that stern action by the courts will do much to deter the many criminals in our midst who might think to profit by this fashion.

The Chief Justice rightly named narcotics and Triad societies as the foremost problems. These evils have indeed taxed our efforts to suppress them and the growing evidence of Triad infiltration in schools is causing serious concern. Another source of regret is that many Hongkong people continue to show they would rather pay off Triad threats than inform the Police. This shows a deplorable lack of trust in the authorities which the Police must do their utmost to counter. It is hoped that more can be done this year to break up the power of these underworld organisations. To the public the most distressing feature of both anti-Triad and anti-narcotic work is that the leaders—the real powers in the various gangs—continue to defy arrest. The steady procession of small fry before the courts does little to reassure us. The Police face an immensely difficult task but the public must ask for an unrelenting war against these people until their power is destroyed.

MORE CHANCE OF REAL PROGRESS BEING MADE BY POWERS SUMMIT MEETING MOVE

Macmillan May Visit Moscow

London, Jan. 24.

The Daily Mail's diplomatic correspondent reported today that an early visit to Moscow by Mr Harold Macmillan for a talk with Mr Khrushchev "can now be reckoned a serious possibility."

The correspondent said that he understood "from responsible American sources" that the United States and Britain's other Nato Allies would not oppose the British Prime Minister going alone to Russia. He added: "Such a meeting could be a helpful prelude to a full summit meeting of the heads of government of Britain, the United States, Russia and France."

Real Progress

"Experts believe there is now more chance of real progress being made with Russia in top-level talks especially on two of the main causes of tension—the future of Germany and disarmament."

'PRIVATE EYES' DEFEND RIGHTS

Rome, Jan. 23. Italy's "Private Eyes," angry because the regular police keep arresting them by mistake, plan to introduce a bill in parliament to defend their rights. The grievance was aired when representatives of Italy's estimated 150 private detective agencies met behind closed doors at a Congress in Milan this week. The bill would remove two main restrictions which the agencies claim were imposed at the instigation of the regular police in its keenness to keep out competition. These bay Italian private detectives from shadowing their quarry or setting traps.—Reuters.

Pontecorvo Says Russia Is 'My Home'

Moscow, Jan. 23.

Italian physicist, Bruno Pontecorvo, who fled to the Soviet Union in 1950, said today, in his first Press interview in two years, that the "rate of scientific progress" was faster in the Soviet Union than in the United States, because of the Soviet social system.

He said that while the Soviet Union was more advanced in certain fields, the United States was ahead in others. Pontecorvo, who was interviewed at the Soviet Dubno atomic research centre some 90 miles from Moscow, said he was engaged in theoretical research. A reporter asked Pontecorvo if he were homesick and the scientist said, "What do you mean? My home is here." When the reporter said he meant Italy, Pontecorvo said that one day he would go back there, but he added that he had no particular plans to do so at present.

Asked a similar question about Britain, he said he had many British friends and that he liked the British sense of humour. "I like the British very much," he said, "they are serious people whom you can count on."—France-Press.

Arctic Ice

Washington, Jan. 23. A University of Chicago meteorologist has warned that scientists should not use hydrogen bombs to melt Arctic ice until they have a better idea of what the effects will be.—U.P.I.

If The Reds Had Stayed

Rome, Jan. 23. Italian Communist leader Palmiro Togliatti, now en route by train to Moscow, might have caused the fall of the Italian Government last night if he had delayed his departure.

Togliatti and three other Communist Deputies left Rome by train last night to attend the 21st Soviet party congress. They departed before the pre-midnight chamber vote on the "bankers' scandal" which Premier Amintore Fanfani's coalition won by only one vote.

DEFEATED

Any one of the four missing Communist votes could have defeated Fanfani and probably brought on an immediate confidence vote. If Fanfani had lost that, the Government would have fallen.

Premier Fanfani, beset from all sides in a quickening political crisis that threatened to tumble the Government, tonight persuaded at least two members of his coalition regime to withdraw or suspend their resignations. The diminutive but dynamic Premier and Foreign Minister met for four hours 20 minutes in an extraordinary session with his cabinet. In an attempt to stave off assaults from within and without his government.—U.P.I.

DE MILLE HAS QUIET FUNERAL

Hollywood, Jan. 23.

The film producer, Cecil B. De Mille, was buried here today at a funeral which observers said was one of the quietest of any major Hollywood figure for many years.

A 15-minute Episcopal service was read over the 77-year-old film pioneer. A subdued crowd of 500 overflowed the church. De Mille, known throughout the world as the leading producer of gigantic productions on western and biblical themes, died last Wednesday of a heart attack.—Reuters.

Inhaled Anaesthetic & Looked Drunk DOCTOR ACCUSED OF MANSLAUGHTER OF TWO-YEAR-OLD

London, Jan. 23.

A doctor accused of the manslaughter of a two-year-old boy deliberately inhaled anaesthetic during an operation on the child; it was alleged in court today, and the effect was that "he showed all the symptoms more usually associated with drunkenness," Mr Oliver Nugent, prosecuting, said.

The doctor, Peter William Gray, 38, was charged that he "unlawfully killed and slew" the child, Keith Terence Gould, on October 16. Dr Gray was senior consultant anaesthetist at Chase Farm Hospital in suburban Enfield.

The prosecution said that during a hernia operation on the boy the supply of oxygen to him failed and his heart stopped. It was restarted and he lived for a month.

Oxygen

"It was found that the cause of death was softening of the brain due to lack of oxygen which occurred during the operation," Mr Nugent said. "The lack of oxygen to the patient was due to Dr Gray's failure to switch over from the cylinder which became empty to the full one."

"The reason for his failure was that on a number of occasions that morning both before and during the operation Dr Gray inhaled anaesthetic," Mr Nugent said. Dr Gray "became incapable of performing his duties or exercising the proper care it was his duty to exercise during the course of the operation."

Negligence

In conclusion Mr Nugent said: "The prosecution says this is beyond a matter of mere negligence. This is gross negligence showing utter disregard for the safety of this patient."

The deliberate inhalations made him incapable of doing his duty properly and he constantly disregarded the warnings of the surgeon. He failed to make any sort of inquiry as to how long the oxygen had failed to show on the meter and he neglected the patient at what must have been a critical moment by going off on some other matter altogether. The case was adjourned until January 30.—Reuters.

FORBIDS HAVING CHILDREN INJECTED

Morristown, N.J., Jan. 23.

The Christian Scientist wife of a shipping executive sought today to set aside an injunction forbidding her from sending her three Greek foster children to school without having them immunized against diphtheria.

Mrs Pauline Mass, of Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, declared her intention to seek a ruling today setting aside an injunction issued by Morris County Judge Nelson K. Manz.

Manz ruled yesterday that Mrs Mass could not enter the 10-year-old children—two boys and a girl—in the Mountain Lakes school system. The Judge said the facts of the case required him to set the school board in its effort to prevent disease.

The Judge dismissed Mrs Mass's claims that the school board acted in a "willful and malicious manner." Immunisation is against the tenets of the Christian Science religion.—U.P.I.

Asylum Sought

Paris, Jan. 23.

The French Government is considering an application for political asylum by Senor Fulgencio Batista, deposed President of Cuba, the French Foreign Ministry spokesman said today.—Reuters.

Atlantis Did Exist, Russian Claims

London, Jan. 23.

A Soviet scientist claims to have amassed "much evidence" showing that the legendary lost continent of Atlantis really did exist, Moscow radio reported today.

The work of other Soviet scientists also suggested that Atlantis once existed and that its disappearance beneath the Atlantic 12,000 years ago had been witnessed by the inhabitants of Western Europe's shores, the scientist, Professor Zhilov, told a Moscow radio correspondent. He said a submerged mountain range and a big plateau had been found at the legendary site of Atlantis and research had shown this region had once been land, but sunk beneath the Atlantic 12,000 years ago.

Huge Island

Dr N. Lednev, a Moscow physicist and mathematician, concluded, after 20 years' study, that Atlantis had been a huge island west of Gibraltar, the Soviet News Agency Tass reported last July 12.

Most impressive proof of this, he said, was the remarkable similarity of the relief of the ocean bed in this area to the geographical descriptions of Atlantis given by Plato in the fourth century B.C. on the basis of earlier sources.—Reuters.

Red Official Purged In Russia

Moscow, Jan. 23.

Sukhan Babayev, 48-year-old former premier of the Soviet Republic Turkmenia, has been dismissed from the Central Committee of the Soviet Communist Party for "breaking Leninist norms of party life," it was announced in the Turkmen paper Iskra received in Moscow today. Babayev was recently also dismissed as First Secretary of the Turkmen Communist Party. Iskra, reporting a meeting of the Turkmen Central Committee said additional and more serious material on Babayev's activities was being studied by the Soviet Party Central Committee.

Donounced

He may also lose his deputy's seat in the Supreme Soviet. Babayev was denounced by the present First Secretary of the Turkmen Communist Party, D. Karayev. Iskra said Mr. Durdoyev was dismissed from the Turkmen Central Committee for similar violations, and said "several comrades are even now making mistakes."—Reuters.

Spanish Guests

Madrid, Jan. 23.

Several young Spanish girls who met Miss Winston Shoda in Brussels last September, and became good friends with her, have been invited by her to her wedding with Crown Prince Akihito of Japan. It was reported here tonight.—Reuters.

Bombs With Sugar And Weed Killer

London, Jan. 23.

A boy of 14, was said at Barnet (Herts) Juvenile Court to have told the police, "I have been making explosives from sugar and weed killer. I wanted to make a big bang."

The boy was remanded in custody until January 30, accused of maliciously damaging a public hall by letting off a homemade bomb.

Det.-Insp. Grievess said that the explosion occurred at Oakmere House, Potters Bar. When interviewed the next day the boy replied, "I don't know what you are talking about."

Questioned about a similar explosion behind the club house at Potters Bar Golf Club two rights earlier the boy said, "All right. We only had two. I got the incendiary cases from a friend about six months ago. I wanted to make a big bang."—China Mail Special.

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Woman Sews Her Finger To Machine

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 23. A PROFESSIONAL seamstress accidentally sewed her finger to an electric sewing machine. The woman was trapped for 40 agonizing minutes, the electric needle and thread pinning her finger fast to the machine cabinet.

"I just kept perspiring from pain," Mrs. Alexander said. She dragged the entire machine across the room to reach a telephone and call police. When they arrived she had to pull the heavy object to the other side of the room to press a buzzer releasing the door lock. She had been sewing a skirt when the accident happened, and her family was not home.

Adamak, 59, said yesterday after her ordeal. "I used the sheet as a towel and kept wiping my face and my eyes. The woman was trapped for 40 agonizing minutes, the electric needle and thread pinning her finger fast to the machine cabinet. She dragged the entire machine across the room to reach a telephone and call police. When they arrived she had to pull the heavy object to the other side of the room to press a buzzer releasing the door lock. She had been sewing a skirt when the accident happened, and her family was not home."

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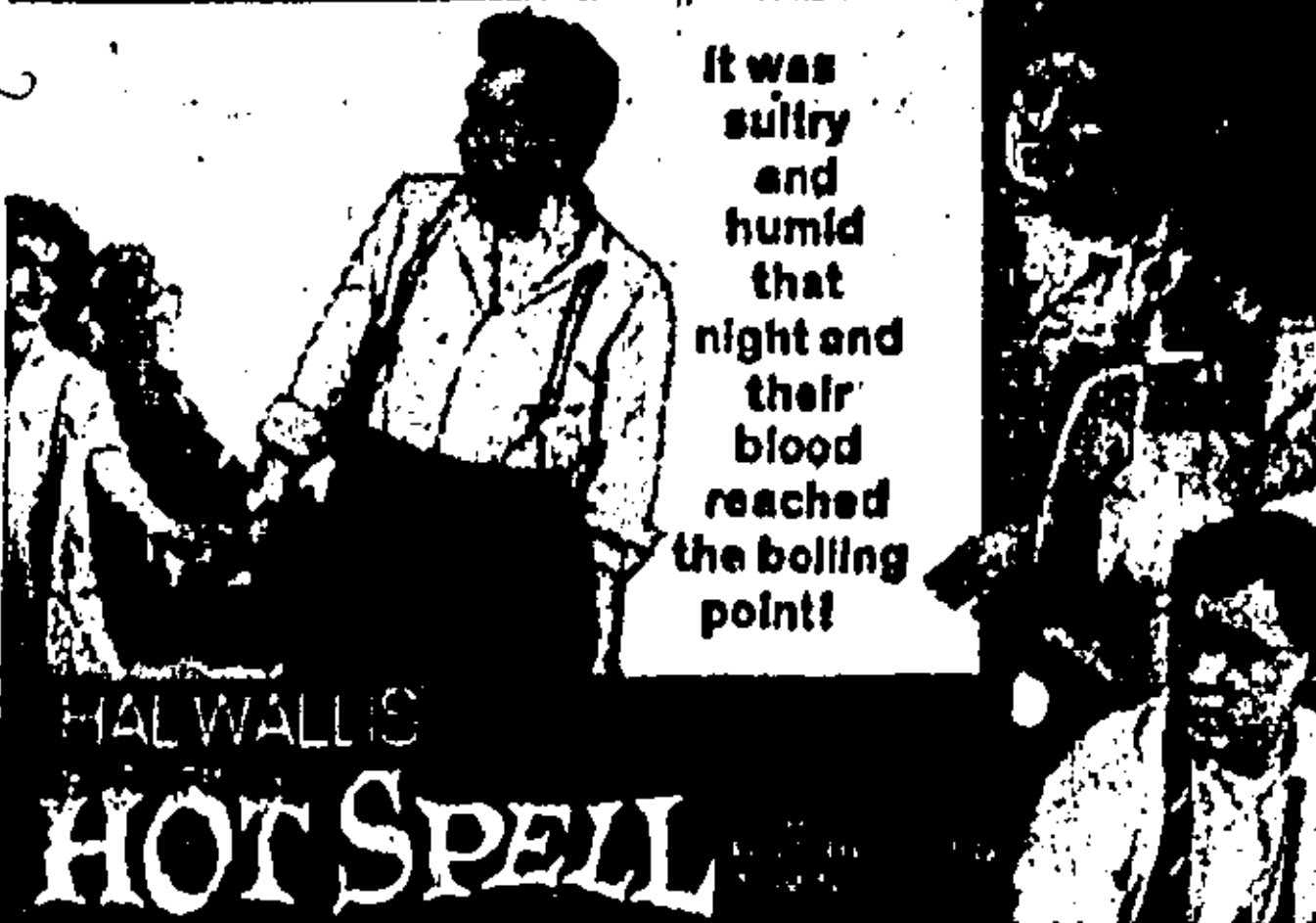
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with EILEEN HECKART - Directed by DANIEL MANN - Screenplay by JAMES PEE

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To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. COLUMBIA'S 3 STOOGES & COLOR CARTOONS
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Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

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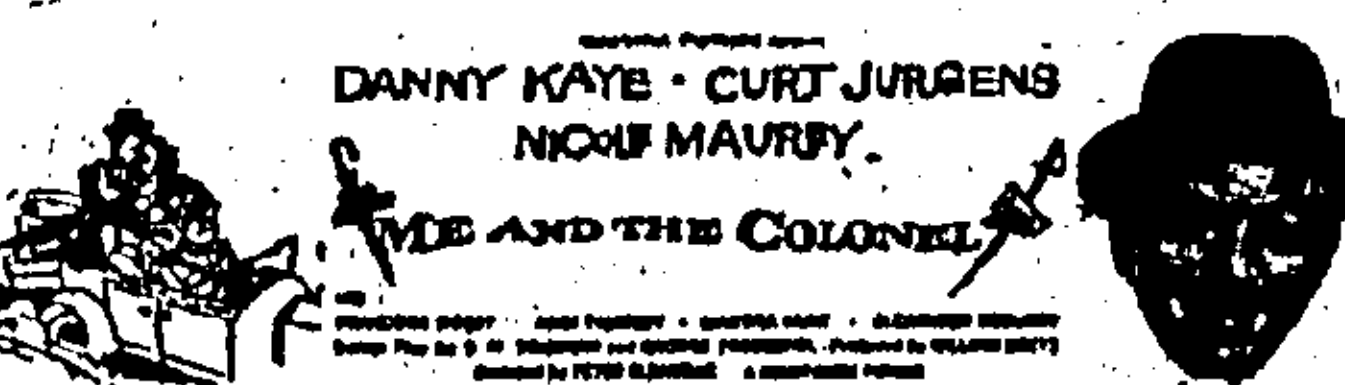
STAR Town Booking (Also Office Hour) At: Room 201, Great China House, Queen's Road, C.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES
STAR: At 12.00 Noon METROPOLE: At 12.10 p.m.
Errol FLYNN in "THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE" In Technicolor
Robert WAGNER in "BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL" In CinemaScope and Color

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

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AT 11.00 A.M. COLOUR CARTOONS
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FILMS

CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

THIS week's big news is that the Alec Guinness comedy, "The Horse's Mouth" is selected as the film for the Royal Command Performance.

It will be shown at the Empire, Leicester Square on February 2. The Royal Command performance will, however, merely set the seal on what the film has already achieved. I have seen a notice before, but never have I found them so unanimous. In front of me at the moment are 10 notices from the different American papers. I quote Bosley Crowther of the New York Times:

"The Horse's Mouth... is a triumph. It is a truly incredible cast of well-nigh flawless British players assist Mr Guinness in giving form to one of the most incisive pictures of an artist ever made. Guinness transmits a character as roughish and raw as any he has ever performed. It is a character that hauntingly emerges out of a disarmingly comical film."

That is nicely put; when the American critics hit, they hit hard; on the other hand, when they praise, they don't stint.

I HAVE long wanted to meet Edward Dmytryk, and this week I had the opportunity of speaking to him in his room at the Peninsula Hotel.

He was here to meet the Hongkong Press during a stop-over in Hongkong, as he makes for Nepal, the location of his next film, Han Suyin's, "The Mountain is Young."

Knowing that occasions of catching such a distinguished producer and director are rare, I put this question to Mr Dmytryk: "What do you think of present-day film critics?"

He came right back, and the point he arrived at with a certain amount of circumlocution was that many of the present-day critics are discussing something they know little about.

True enough, but I did not agree with an opinion he expressed, and found support for, among a few of those present. He took the point made by Tim's critic and others as to the film as an art form. If the cinema is not an art form, I don't know what is. It may be good, it may be bad, but surely its function is to present a story in visual and oral form. The point of disagreement was the

visual presentation of the story. My contention is, if you have the camera in the middle of the set all the time, you get a flat picture, and the audience tires of it.

Mr Dmytryk also went for the montage shot, and ruled it out. Now look at it this way. The cinema screen is an additional eye, that is all. Instead of reading words and mentally transforming them into a visual image, the cinema does it for you. That is why the avid reader is nine times out of ten disappointed with the film of a novel he has enjoyed. In other words, the producer has not made the film as he, the novel reader, sees it. We do not all see the world alike. A drunken man sees it as a spinning wheel; a fearful person sees it as a jungle; sometimes we see around corners; sometimes out of the corner of our eyes.

REGARDING the montage shot, Jerry Wald has brought it back, and very effectively too. One of the greatest of these I remember is from a gangster film; I forget the name of it.

Two mobsters were sitting in a hairdresser's smoking big fat cigars. Suddenly the door opened, and a violent character shot them dead. The camera panned up the smoke, held a cloud of grey smoke which turned into white, panned down again, and this time it finished up in a bathroom where the chief mobster was joyfully singing in his bath after giving the order for the two hoodlums to be shot.

I also asked Mr Dmytryk his views on horror films and the ethics of Hollywood. He answered as I thought a producer of his standing would, but I will not break confidence and quote.

So having told you that I now invite you to churchyards and graves, blood and vampires, horror and the undead. In short, a spine-freezing weekend. For at the Leo and Astor the undead rise from their tombs to stalk the living in "THE HORROR OF DRACULA."

This terrifying foray of gloomy castles, blood-sucking vampires, and grisly undead dem-phantoms is about the best horror film ever made.

I have got to look at it objectively, therefore I state that never has such an awful subject been produced with such excellence. It set out to frighten; entertain; and at times amuse! It succeeds in every department. The picture is polished, a stylish spine-creeper, an Eleana Slicker's time honoured creeper.

EMERGING from the dread world of twilight macabre, dressed in Technicolor, it concerns itself with a determined critique of a society whose equally determined doctor who knows all the vampire lore, to the detriment of the ghoul.

A lonely forbidding castle is the pivot of the story, but appropriate domestic details relieve the tension without taking the terror out of terrifying.

Stiffly acted, directed with gruesome imagination, produced against vivid backgrounds which dissolve into weird graveyards of despair, "The Horror of Dracula," fastens you into your seat with cobwebs of terror, and lights your way through the film with corpse candles.

Infinitely more polished than any horror film yet to appear, Christopher Lee steps right from the pages of this Victorian horror. He is uncanny, positively frightening, a nightmare which refuses to vanish with the awakening screen.

On the side of good, is Peter Cushing as the level-headed Dr Van Helsing, who goes down for a few counts in the opening rounds, but delivers the knockout in the final. Melissa Stribling and Carol Marsh register in contrast as the intimidated Mina and Lucy, while Valerie Gaunt cuts quite a dash as Dracula's girl friend. With a typical bit of British macabre casting, Miles Malleon furnishes a welcome place of light relief as a Dickensian good humoured undertaker. The domestic scenes are very good, and neatly punctuate the eerie scenes when Dracula is after their blood; and the driving of oaken stakes into the hearts of Dracula's minions by Van Helsing to liberate their tortured souls.

The cornering of Dracula in his catcombs and his final disintegration in a ray of sunlight is as dramatic a curtain you will find.

Well, I don't know, the film is funny sure enough, it is good, but a trailer like that can mislead. I am a sucker when in the laughter department. There is nothing I enjoy more, but it is not as funny as all that.

"Rally Round the Flag Boys" is an American domestic comedy, and has Joanne Woodward and Paul Newman as two residents of a small town setting, and marks the first attempt at comedy for Joanne Woodward, Paul Newman, and Joan Collins.

There are some good domestic comedies; Joanne Woodward reminds husband Paul Newman that he has been recalled to the colours. (If you can't lick 'em, join 'em). Their two children couldn't care less.

"Rally Round the Flag" is Max Shulman's rib-tickling best-seller made into a film by Leo McCarey. It is in CinemaScope, and marks the first attempt at comedy for Joanne Woodward, Paul Newman, and Joan Collins.

THE gentleman crook has always found a large following among the public who feel that if they have to be burgled, they would sooner it was done by a gentleman.

In England, such a society leader is known as A. J. Raffles; in France, Arsene Lupin. The adventures of Arsene Lupin, is a lush film, very well made, which deals with the more colourful moments of this suave scoundrel, who is, nevertheless, so charmingly disarming that one would be quite flattered to be robbed by an adventurer so distinguished.

Made in Technicolor, the peep of the old world which died with the First World War, is very well produced. The extravagant party, the exotic guests, the extinguished lights, Arsene Lupin has come... and gone... and so have some valuable art treasures.

The plot is the incidents associated with such an unhappy background, the climax is tragic.

The film is powerfully produced and the casting well above average.

I recommend it as a mature film for mature people. An unusually good film with a tremendous climax, it is somehow cloyingly pathetic.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Horror of Dracula." Technicolor creepie, based on Bram Stoker's time honoured spine-chiller of doctor's duel with blood-sucking vampire. Scenic workmanlike, editing competent, direction resourceful, final, salutory and spectacular. Photography, first class. Local censorship should forbid this to children.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Rally Round the Flag Boys." Hilarious farrow which shows scuffle between residents of small town, and the U.S. Army. Absorbent farce, with "dramatic epics" against homely background. Chiefly reliable for his name collected in this typical American comedy. Joanne Woodward; Paul Newman; and seductive Joan Collins.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Around the World in 80 Days." Michael Todd's showpiece still packing them in. Lush, luxurious, lush, and lyrical, a light-hearted romp around the world of the steamer and balloon-age. All star cast; every hit player a star; amusing and adventurous; and at times beautiful. Compelling entertainment. David Niven; Celia Jones; Robert Newton; and Shirley MacLaine.

COMING

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Fatal to Kill." Unabashed thriller which holds up the plot by having subsidiary plots involving women. Deals with the traditional question of kidnapping of such a nature that this time the kidnapper and kidnapper are both in favour of the kidnappers and all concerned. Notably excellent; good with great quality of character. A really lively picture. Richard Todd; Robert Lee; Alexander Knox; and Barbara Blythe.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Horse's Mouth." A comedy starring Alec Guinness, who plays a writer who is asked to write a play about a horse. The film is a comedy about a horse.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Horror of Dracula." A horror film starring Christopher Lee as Dracula. The film is a horror about a vampire.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Horse's Mouth." A comedy starring Alec Guinness, who plays a writer who is asked to write a play about a horse. The film is a comedy about a horse.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Horror of Dracula." A horror film starring Christopher Lee as Dracula. The film is a horror about a vampire.

Lee Astor

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PETER CUSHING ROBERT NEWTON MELISSA STRIBLING CHRISTOPHER LEE
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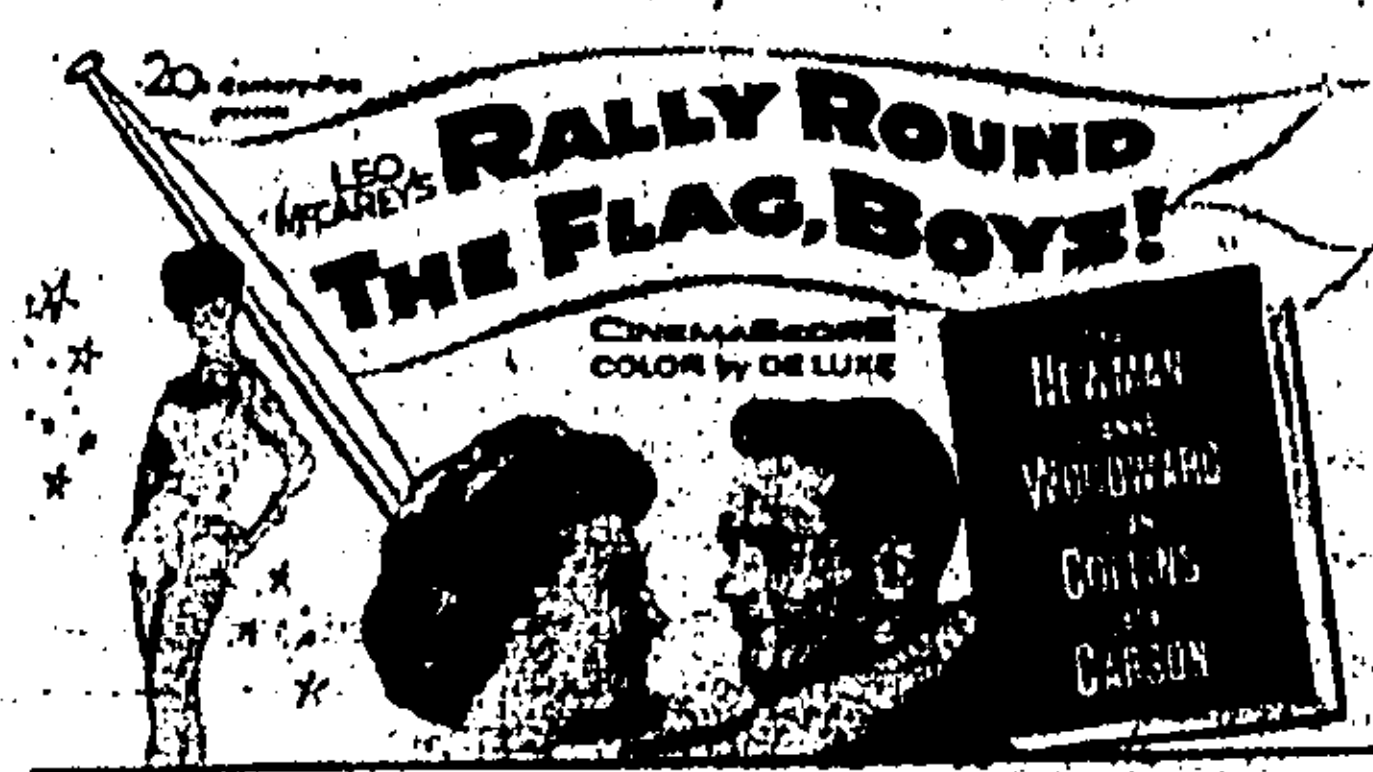
HONGKONG CENSORBOARD REMARKS:
NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES
LEE THEATRE ASTOR THEATRE
To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS "GULLIVER'S TRAVELS"
At 12.30 p.m. At 12.30 p.m.
FORT WORTH IT'S GREAT TO BE YOUNG

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
Please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

FROM THE MAN WHO GAVE YOU "GOING MY WAY,"
"THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S," "AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER"
... COMES ANOTHER GREAT ENTERTAINMENT TO WARM THE HEART WITH LAUGHTER!



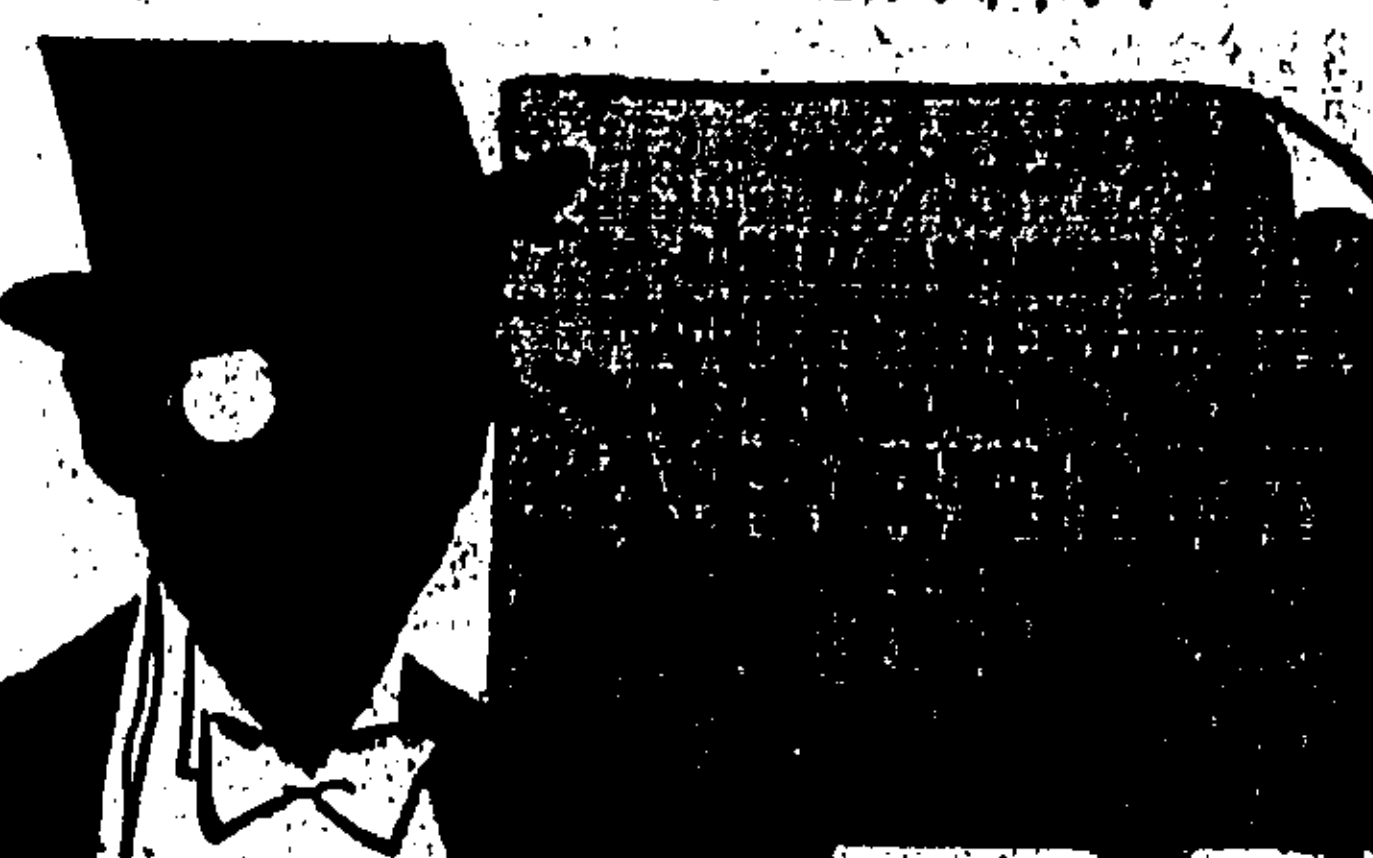
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES
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Alan LADD in "SANTIAGO" Gary COOPER in
In WarnerScope & "DALLAS"
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At 11.00 a.m. THREE STOOGES COMEDY & TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

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SALE WEEK

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

The Porker Who Got Pickled

TV Leaves No Harmful Effects On Children Survey Shows

London. Television viewing leaves no harmful effects on children, a two-year study showed. In fact, it even may do some good.

The study "Television and the Child," sponsored by the Nuffield Foundation, was published by the Oxford University Press. It included interviews with 4,500 youngsters aged 10 to 14 in five main English cities. Each was asked more than 400 questions, teachers and parents also were interviewed.

Summing Up

The summing up: "Television is not as black as it is painted, but neither is it a harbinger of culture and enlightenment."

The study found that television has about the same effect on children as do books, magazines, motion pictures and radio.

- ★ It does not make children do badly at school.
- ★ It doesn't make them captive viewers.
- ★ It does not cause listlessness, loss of sleep, bad dreams, lack of concentration or eye strain.
- ★ It does not make children either more passive or more aggressive.
- ★ It doesn't make them read less.

"While children view a great deal, there is little truth in the stereotyped image of the memorized, voracious child viewer," the report said. The children averaged slightly under two hours' TV time daily.

Certain Gain

It said there was a certain gain in knowledge from watching television, but "on the whole" it was "very slight," being most marked in younger, duller children.

Among the favorite programmes of children, in the 10-11 age group were crime dramas, westerns, panel games, variety programmes, serious drama shows and finally, children's programmes.

The study said children usually were more selective in their choice of programmes than their parents.—U.P.I.

UNION TO PROTECT HUSBANDS MAY SPREAD TO BRITAIN

Newark, N.J.

A Union for husbands—known as the Married Men's Protection Association—has proved so successful in Newark, New Jersey, that its members are thinking of starting branches in England. The union's primary purpose is "to reverse the trend of domesticity that is overtaking husbands."

The association does not preach a return to the technique of the cave man. "We just want to emphasize the fact that we are the top dogs in our homes," said lawyer Mr. Robert Hemach, the founder.

The union has a "grievance committee" which listens to all the complaints of henpecked members. After a discussion a course of action is outlined for the husband.

Protect delegation

As a last resort, a "protect delegation" is sent to call on the offending wife.

The association has its own meeting hall and members are held regularly. There is also a monthly magazine.

"We try to drum into husbands that it is their duty to protect their wives," Mr. Hemach said. "We have seen too many wives who are the aggressors."

London. SALLY, the sozzled sow, became bacon because she couldn't resist being a hog. Also an alcoholic.

Now a 275 tombstone is waiting to be put up as a reminder of what happens to porkers who get pickled.

The saga of Sally, who weighed half a ton, started in her sty in the grounds of St Mary's Convent in Rottingdean, Sussex.

Got Bored

Sally apparently got bored with convent life, and strayed across the road to where retired Navy Commodore Andrew Egman lives. The Commodore's wife, Pixie, makes home-made wine and stores it in a shed at the bottom of their garden.

Sally found the shed. In it she found gallons of wine, three years or more old, and really too good for anyone to quaff in large sips.

It had just the right bouquet. And Sally made a pig-line for the nearest jar.

But just as she was getting in the mood, Commodore Egman heard her. He chased her in the moonlight, around his rose garden, around out-houses, and around the wine shed. He lassoed her and tied her to a sycamore tree.

Slurped Up

The Commodore went back to bed. Sally stealthily slipped out of the rope and back into the shed, after ramming through the flimsy door.

Sally squinted piglike at the rows of bottles and jars. She upturned jars and smashed 60 bottles of Elderberry, Dandelion, Parsnip and other wines.

She slurped through seven gallons and two quarts, and carefully licked up every drop on the floor.

Then she burped and burped and burped, and the Commodore again heard her.

Memorial Fund

He followed a weaving path of cloven trotter-marks to an old well, and found Sally's hind trotters showing.

The Commodore hauled her with a block and tackle.

She was dead. The Commodore said it must have been a lovely way to die.

Then, in San Antonio, Texas, a radio commentator, telling listeners about it, suggested they might like to give three cents each to a memorial fund.

They contributed £5 10s. 3d. and a monumental masson gave the £75 tombstone. Now the radio station wants to know a charity to send the money to and, if an airline or shipping company will bring the stone 4,000 miles to Britain, where it should be put.—U.P.I.

Yes, Life Can Exist On Mars

Says U.S. Scientist

Randolph Field, Texas.

UNITED STATES

Air Force biologist, Lieut.-Colonel John D. Fulton, is convinced that basic "earth life" could survive on Mars—and he bases his opinion on studies conducted at the Air Force School of Aviation Medicine at Randolph Field during the last year.

For 10 months many organisms found on earth were kept in "Mars jars" under conditions believed to exist on Mars.

Some of the organisms not only survived but thrived in their harsh new world.

Mountains

But Colonel Fulton, who is a biologist, cautions against concluding that any kind of people could exist on the Red Planet. The studies only show that "life, as we define it, can exist there."

The organisms tested in the "Mars jars" normally live on icy mountains and barren deserts. They also include bacteria—mosses, lichens—and algae, "seaweeds" present in the green scum found on ponds.

They lived in a Martian atmosphere of pure, dry nitrogen. Atmospheric pressure was maintained at the level which a pilot would find 10 miles above the earth.

DRUMSTICK LOVERS' DELIGHT

Manchester.

A dream turned up here—a plucked turkey with four legs.

But a spokesman for the Co-operative Wholesale Society's Fish, Game and Poultry Department said the fowl would be burned.

The four-legged bird turned up unheeded in a box of six turkeys plucked and packed by a private producer who apparently hadn't noticed the oddity.—U.P.I.

Mice Means Money To Stephen

Sydney.

AGE is no bar to "entrapment" in Sydney's booming white mice industry.

Professional white mice breeders like five-year-old Stephen Munday are getting 2/- for each white mouse they sell to Sydney's Royal Hospital for Women, for use in pregnancy tests.

Stephen is proud of his product, and beamingly extols the superior quality of his mice to the hospital staff on each selling trip.—China Mail Special.

Girl SHOWS Men How To Shave

New York.

A PRETTY girl with a petal-like complexion is America's foremost misogynist—an expert in the art of shaving.

Rem Schenck studied misogynism at college, and now leads the country for a safety razor campaign.

pany, teaching men how to shave. Among the men she has shaved are Cary Grant, George Sanders and Yul Brynner. "They all said that I'd given them the best shave they'd ever had," she says.



Arriving aboard a Scandinavian Airlines System DC-7C, this gentleman has experienced a new high in airborne canine comfort. The secret: a new type of kennel, available in three sizes, which is accepted on all airlines belonging to the European Traffic Conference.

This means smooth interline connection for both dog and owner. The kennels are also built to accommodate other guests, including cats and turtles.

There will be special "For Animals Only" compartments in SAS' new DC-8 intercontinental jetliners.

This ODD World IT TOOK 45 YEARS TO BECOME 'CLEAN'

London.

FORTY-FIVE years ago, Arthur Wooster, absconded with £30 from the loan fund he organised with several fellow employees at the Brompton Cemetery.

He returned, a nearly blind man of 78, last week, to pay the money back according to a story in the London Dispatch. "I feel clean again," he said.—U.P.I.

Mental Fish

Logansport, Ind. FIVE thousand goldfish were committed to a mental institution.

They are part of a cargo of 45,000 goldfish in a truck that turned over on a highway. About 40,000 were given a new lease on life in the Wabash River and the rest were sent to a mental hospital to be exhibited.—U.P.I.

'Red' Bobbies

London.

FOR months, policemen at East London Aldgate Police station boasted about the

prosses of their cook, Mrs. Violet Round.

Their faces were red when Mrs. Violet Matthews, a convicted thief who had served three gaol terms,

What's more, court testimony showed she had been stealing money from the Police station canteen.—U.P.I.

Too Cold!

London.

A CAR parked in the Marylebone district yesterday bore this sign:

"No Hand Signals—Too Cold."—U.P.I.

Pte's Head!

Fort Gordon, Ga.

PTE Patrick Berrigan has been in the army only 11 years but he orders four master-sergeants around.

Berrigan heads the legal section at this post and the high-ranking non-coms are members of his staff.—U.P.I.

Anti-Anti-Litter

London.

OWNERS of a theatre where 500 members of the Sussex County Women's Institute found a lecture on littering, said it was a waste of time. They said it was a waste of time. They said it was a waste of time.

The Things That Get Lost On Airliners

London.

ANYONE lose an eight-foot blowgun with a quiver of darts? Or a brassiere wrapped around a full set of male-sized false teeth? Or a packet of curry powder wrapped in a bath towel?

If you can lay claim to these lost articles—or others like a complete set of fire-eater's implements or a collection of glass eyes—officers of British airlines are the people to see.

Stocktaking

British airlines have just completed their annual stocktaking in lost property rooms. And some of the things they've turned up provide pegs on which the romantically-inclined can hang a nice short story or two.

Take the bowler hat, for instance. One brand-new, typically-British bowler hat, thrown furiously into a corner of an airliner carrying American tourists back to New York.

Why did the American tourist buy the bowler, fly with it all the way to New York and then toss it away? Lost nerve about wearing it in the U.S., where such things are objects of ridicule, perhaps?

Or take the blow-gun and darts, which could easily be dipped in poison. No wild man from Borneo is listed on the trans-Atlantic passenger lists, but that blow-gun came from somewhere.

Anybody's Guess

The glass eyes, the curry powder in a bath towel and the bowler hat enclosing male false teeth are anybody's guess.

But five gold bars found in an aircraft lavatory tell a plain story. A furtive smuggler, spying a G-Man lurking on the New York field, panics and jets with \$12,500 worth of illicit gold down the drain.

That "lost" item probably never will be claimed. And neither, in all probability, will a lady's bulging handbag on the lost property. The handbag bulges with "borrowed" airline-owned cutlery.—U.P.I.



Some women stand out, always...

...not for their beauty, though they may be beautiful; not for their clothes, though these are perfection, but for a certain indefinable air, their natural in-born elegance. When next you try to analyse that quiet distinction beyond price, study its elements one by one. Look, for instance, at the watch. You'll find a Rolex watch is the instinctive choice of the world's most elegant women.

They appreciate the design and quality that have made Rolex Swiss-crafted watches famous for over half a century. That's why, whenever a gift—for a celebration, or an anniversary, or simply to give pleasure—is in your mind, you'll want to give the one watch she would choose herself—a Rolex.

To find out more about the beautiful range of Ladies' Rolex Watches, please write for the illustrated Rolex Ladies' catalogue to Rolex of Geneva or visit your nearest Rolex jeweller.

ROLEX
A landmark in the history of Time measurement

Electric THERMAL STORAGE WATER HEATERS

Safe Agents: SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD., 8, Ice House Street, E.C. 5, London. Showrooms: Alexandra Arcade, Fenchurch Lane, London. 75, Fenchurch Lane, London.

CAPITOL FINAL TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY

— Next Change — "BATTLE OF CHINA"

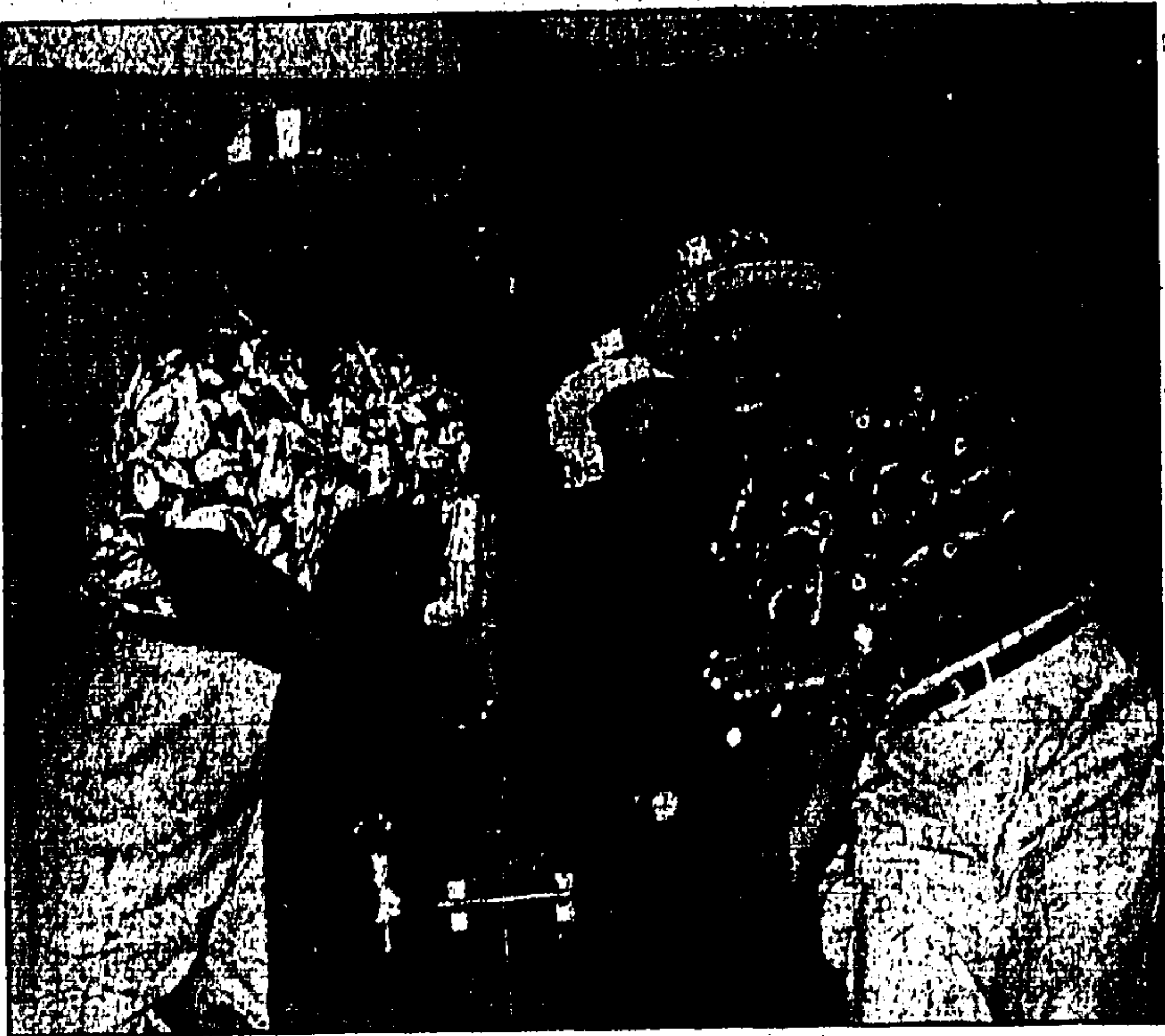
To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m. R.K.O. Technicolor Cartoons At 12.30 p.m. John WAYNE in "SEARCHERS"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

— SHOWING TO-DAY — AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. You will sure enjoy the dance from the most beautiful girls of Paris! Terrific!

David's **MAJESTIC**

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Arrivals in London from Bermuda recently: the Talbot Brothers, a calypso group. They came over for their first British booking—in London cabaret and on television. The group consist of five brothers and a cousin. That string bass was made from a packing case, incidentally, and its one string is a fishing line.

RIGHT: Brigadier Dame Monica Johnson, (Hon. Nursing Sister to HM the Queen) Matron-in-Chief and Director of the Army Nursing Service, paid a visit to Aldershot and with the Mayor and Mayoress of Aldershot (Councillor and Mrs S. N. Christmas visited the preliminary training school and also the Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital). Here, Dame Monica watches student nurses from Trinidad.

BELOW: Former British Premier Sir Winston Churchill and Lady Churchill arrived by air in Marrakesh recently for a winter holiday. They flew in a four-engined DC6 loaned them by shipowner Aristotle Onassis, who flew with them. It was Sir Winston's first visit to Marrakesh in six years. Sir Winston is seen inspecting the guard at Marrakesh Airport.



ABOVE: Actor Cary Grant flew back to California recently without the contract that would have meant a Hollywood career for starlet Barbara Steele. Said Grant: "I was interested in taking over her contract, but when Ranks heard my name they put up the price. They now think she is important. It was so prohibitive I had no wish to pay." But he added he was not without hope—if the Rank Organisation would lower Barbara's price.

BELOW: Lord May, 27, arrived at Southampton, England, recently with his bride, former New York model Dorothea McCarthy, also 27. The Boston-born bride met Lord May during a two-week vacation he was spending in Jamaica. They married 10 days later.



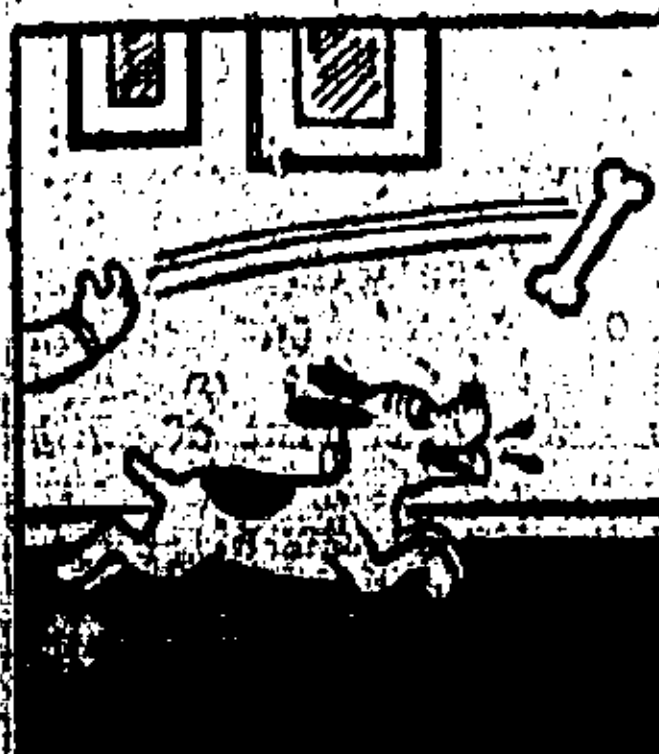
ABOVE: Joint birthday celebration in London recently for singer Shirley Bassey, left, who is 22, and model Janet Faith, 21. Said Shirley: "I think a lot of things are going to happen to me this year, but marriage is not one of them. I'll be too busy."

LEFT: Wolfgang Uhlmann, 23, of East Germany, who recently became the winner of the International Chess Congress in Hastings, England. He won when 51-year-old Hungarian refugee Geza Fuster, who now lives in Toronto, Canada, resigned during his match with him, making the match result a draw.

BELOW: Waiting for the police to arrest him: the Rev. Michael Scott, 51-year-old director of the African Bureau in London. He was one of 24 demonstrators at the Saffron Walden, Norfolk, rocket site expecting to be arrested to serve 14-day sentences. They refused to sign a pledge to keep the peace for 12 months.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



Randolph Churchill

SHORTLY after 10 a.m. (Egyptian time) on November 5 the airborne assault on Port Said and Port Fuad was launched.

Six hundred men of the British 3rd Parachute Brigade plus 16th Parachute Brigade H.Q., under the command of Brigadier M. A. H. Butler, descended on Gamal Airfield, west of Port Said. Near the water-works, to the south of the town, 500 men of the 2nd Regiment Parachutiste Coloniaux were dropped.

Both landings were successful. The paratroops met with only light, though accurate, opposition.

The French quickly secured their objectives, the water-works, and went on to advance into Port Fuad.

The British had taken Gamal Airfield by 11 a.m., and were heading eastwards towards Port Said.

Contact

At five o'clock in the afternoon the local Egyptian commander in Port Fuad contacted the commanding officer of the French paratroops to discuss surrender terms on behalf of the Governor and military commander of Port Said. He was referred to Brigadier Butler, who at 5.30 p.m. ordered a ceasefire while negotiations were in progress. Surrender terms were agreed, and in some parts of the town the Egyptian forces began to lay down their arms.

But sanguine expectations were soon bankrupt. The ceasefire was only local, and even that did not last long.

A danger

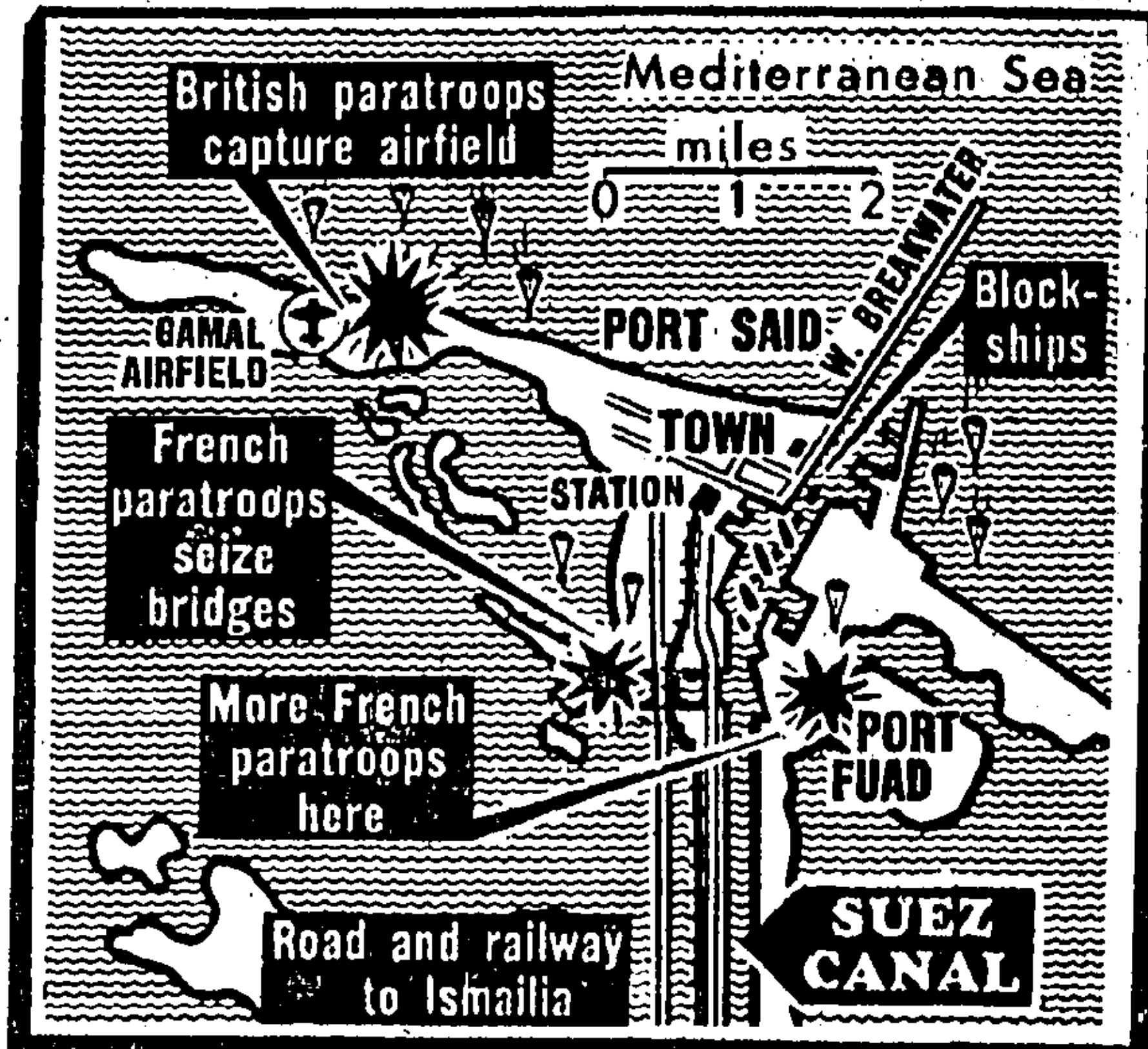
What had gone wrong in Port Said? As soon as the Governor of the city had approached the Anglo-French commander, Colonel Rouché, the chief of police, a tougher character, telephoned Cairo. He was told that the battle was to be continued, if necessary until all Port Said lay in ruins.

At 8.30 p.m. operations were resumed, and the fighting for the first time became fierce and bitter. For touring the streets of Port Said were loudspeaker

I maintain that seldom have troops been left in so feckless a plight...

SUEZ

5



would take place, but that they could move easily forward to Sir Anthony's proclaimed objectives, Ismailia and Suez.

But as it gradually dawned on the commanders and the troops of the leading detachments that this was no temporary halt but a final resting place, bewilderment and incredulity turned to rage.

And the staff of the higher commands became seriously concerned for the safety of the 8,500 troops which they had dropped and landed.

Tied up

The causeway across the marshes from Port Said to Kantara is 20 miles long. When the ceasefire became effective leading elements of the British and French troops were eight miles from Kantara. Compelled to halt, they would have been in a tactical situation of extreme danger if Masser should have decided to employ guerrilla warfare against them.

They had a mass of vehicles which could not deploy off the causeway and which because of the congestion could hardly turn round and retreat. Five determined Egyptians could have blown one of the culverts under the causeway, and several thousand men would have been like cut flowers in a vase.

The situation confronting General Keightley was still worse. A mass of men and material was tied up in a tiny area around Port Said without any form of effective air defence.

Defence

The runways at Gamal airfield were not long enough to accommodate fighters, and the only possible defence of all British and French shipping crowded into Port Said and Port Fuad and all the vehicles, tanks, and troops in the area around was from two aircraft carriers, Ocean and Taurus, which between them could put into the air 70 aircraft of Wyvern and Sea Hawk type.

The Egyptian Air Force, it is true, had been destroyed, but what of the 23 Russian Ilyushin bombers which had flown away from Egypt via Saudi Arabia and were now in Syria? The seed of the Royal Navy fighter was 383 miles an hour, the seed of the Ilyushins was 300 miles an hour, and no one could tell what the Russians would do.

Seldom in history have the forces of two great Powers been left in so feckless and perilous a situation.

Anger

The soldiers did not trouble to hide their anger and disappointment. Only four days later Brigadier Butler, now back in Cyprus, made what was, for a serving soldier, a remarkably forthright statement: "I felt frustrated about the midnight ceasefire, because I knew we could have gone a long way long way. We believed we could have raced through Kantara to Ismailia at the latest by lunch-time."

And more than 10 months later General Masser, who was in command of the French airborne forces, spoke to me in Algiers: "With a bitterness untempered by the passing of time, 'I had, however, not seen what my superior officers had intended at Suez. I would have disobeyed their orders and

would have marched to Cairo or at least to Ismailia.

"This is the one great remorse of my life, and you may be quite sure I shall not make a mistake like that again."

Rejected

Ironically, the Israelis had done their best to prevent their allies (or enemies as they were pretending to be) from blundering into such a dangerously exposed strategic and political position.

On November 3—before the Anglo-French land operations had taken place—the Israeli High Command, in view of the speed and success of their operation, had made three successive suggestions which provided new alternatives to the original plan.

First they proposed that the Israeli troops should be supplied with French uniforms. Thus when their troops had seized the Canal the French could say that their advance parties had in fact already reached one of the objectives of the campaign. The Anglo-French military leaders repudiated this ingenious suggestion. That, they were instructed, would be collusion.

So then the Israelis suggested that British and French paratroops could be dropped immediately behind the Israeli front-line troops and then advance towards the Canal.

Battle plan by JOHN BODLE

through the Israeli lines while the Israeli troops withdrew. Again the reply was "No"—that would be collusion.

No' again

So then, finally, the Israeli High Command made its simplest suggestion. As Israeli troops were in such a good position, let them capture the Canal—Port Said, Ismailia, and so on. Then the Anglo-French troops could intervene and the Israelis would hand these objectives over to them. But again the reply was the same—"No."

Of course the reason that Britain and France were unable to take advantage of any of these three attractive suggestions was that they were the prisoners of their own hypocritical and disingenuous ultimatum.

Having made a mock show of anger and disapprobation of the Israeli attack, and having issued the ultimatum to them to desist, how could they logically connive at these imaginative proposals?

TUESDAY:

Why Britain Quit

IF I MAY INTERRUPT MYSELF

—to deal with a lady!

MY Suez story has already prompted considerable criticism, both from those who have only read the first few instalments and also, in some cases, from friends of mine who have read the whole of the Suez chapters in extenso.

It will obviously be impossible for me to reply to all my critics. One letter came from a woman friend in close touch with the political scene. She read the complete text with great care. Though she does not spell very well, she has a good and clear mind, and I thought it right to reply to her in some detail.

By
Randolph Churchill

Since many of the points she raised have also been raised by other friends and by most of the public, it may be for the general convenience, and help to clear the air if I publish my reply. Here it is:—
"Thank you for your letter and for all the trouble you have taken in reading my Suez chapters."

I was as grateful to you for your compliments as I was for your criticisms; though I doubt whether either are well judged. You say you think it "brutal" that the book should be published while Anthony is still alive; but he might easily live for many more years. Is it your view that in that event total silence should be observed on these grave matters?

If that is so, surely Anthony ought not to be writing about them himself? Did you think it "brutal" of Lord Alanbrooke and General Kennedy to criticise my father while he is still alive?

And in general do you think it honourable to wait till people are dead and cannot reply be-

fore you criticise their public conduct?

If all criticism is, at your best, to be stifled until the grave, then one would encounter a set of critics who would say: "De mortuis nil nisi bonum" (or "bunkum" as someone wittily added)?

Of course, I fully understand that the general view of the propriety of classes is that practically nothing should be written about public events at all, at any time, lest it should have a disturbing effect on somebody or other.

You refer to what you call "a more serious aspect"—collusion, by thinking it is only speculation on my part. I am not sure whether the British public are quite as simple as some politicians in both parties suppose. I was brought up on my grandfather's slogan: "Trust the people."

Of course, if the public are as stupid as you seem to think they are, there is all the greater need for enlightening them.

Alternatively, you seem to

make out a strong case for abolishing the very expensive system of compulsory free education which we have had for 50 years and which you think renders them incapable of discerning truth from falsehood.

Since you predict that on second thoughts no one will "believe (sic) it," I do not follow your subsidiary point that no harm "will be done here (except to the Tory Party)." If no one believes that I have written the truth how can it be harmful to anyone except myself?

You continue by opining that abroad "it will be a different story," and that it will do considerable damage. Why is this? Because foreigners are cleverer than our own fellow countrymen? Because they are more gullible, or because my credibility stands higher abroad than at home?

The long and short of it is that the truth will out, sooner or later. The trouble is that most people prefer lies to the truth.

I consider truth the backbone of all other virtues, and that without it all other virtues are dross.

I would not have written at such length if I had not appreciated the trouble you had taken in reading the book, and if I did not think that you possessed a mind capable of reflecting upon the foregoing and profiting from it.

ROUND-UP

Welsh Music For Hongkong Mystery Of War Medals

WELSHMEN in Hongkong will hear their native songs over the island's radio network on St. David's Day, March 1. They will be from records sent by Mr. & Mrs. John Phillips of Carmarthen to their son Arthur who is district electrician engineer for the China Light and Power Company. The records which will be heard are "Y Delyn Aur" sung by the Morriston Male Voice Choir, and the Royal Welsh Singers' recording of "Sopran Fach" and "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau".

AFTER 40 years, 22 Army and Navy silver medals, inscribed "Presented for sacrifices in the Great War, 1914-1918" have been discovered in a cardboard box at the town hall. The words "Mother's Medal" appear on some of the medals indicating that they were probably intended for families of men killed in action. Who gave the medals, how many were issued and why the last 22 remained unclaimed nobody knows. The medals are being stored in a strong room in case any claimants turn up.

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

THE crack regiment of Jarrogers charged again the other day. A civil servant asked for a definition of "upper quartile." He was given it. "The upper quartile is one of the three variate-values which separate the total frequency of a distribution into four equal parts. As thus defined, the quartiles are subject to some indeterminacy for discontinuous distributions, resolved by allocating a frequency, partly to the left and partly to the right of its variate-value, or by fixation at some point in the range of arbitrary rule."

Obviously

HAVING digested that, the less civil, the definition continues: "Also the measure of the dispersion based upon the difference between certain representative values of the variate QD=1/2 (Q3-Q1), while

the quartile measure of skewness of a frequency distribution is Q-Q1-(M-Q1) over (Q3-Q1) where M is the median, and Q1 and Q3 are the lower and upper quartiles." I have not invented one single word of this.

The Tibetan Venus again (7)

"THE warmongers of the West," said Dingli-Poos, "pretend to believe that this canning factory is a rocket ship! Well, here are the rockets, Mr. Zabor." She and Egham were walking round the factory. She pointed to a shed filled with enormous packing-cases labelled "Peas." A bespectacled man who looked more like a scientist than a canner came out of a large room crumpled with instruments. Egham was the alert. The man said to Dingli-Poos, "We have an order for 60 gross of cans from Pakistan, and the tins have arrived for the Turkish consignment." "Very warlike, isn't it?" she said to Egham, who was puzzled. Why had he been sent on this wild-goose chase? Everywhere he looked, he saw nothing but receptacles labelled "Peas."

"Where did you get that face?"

BEAUTY today is not even skin-deep, and some women of taste will be able to buy an entire plastic face-surface. False eyebrows were not enough. You can not get false eyelashes (to match your wig, presumably). False noses are sure to follow, and then false ears, and stained-glass eyes to give the "inglorious look." One riotous hostess is already complaining that her five-guinea chin cracked in first time it was worn. I just caught your five ladies, as Liane de Pougy said when Cleo de Merode was cut by the Marquise de Puyl-Ricard.

(London Express Service).

POCKET CARTOON

by OSBERT LANCASTER



(London Express Service).

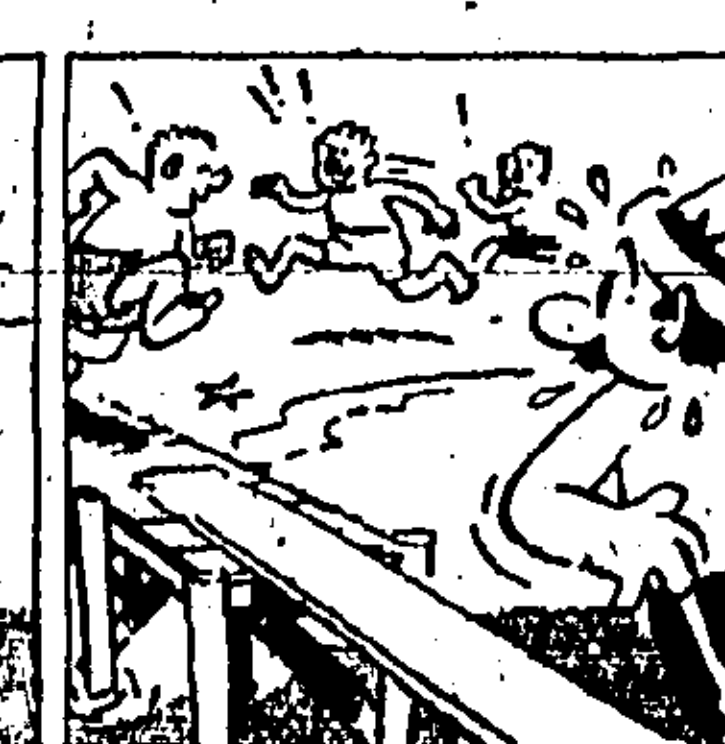
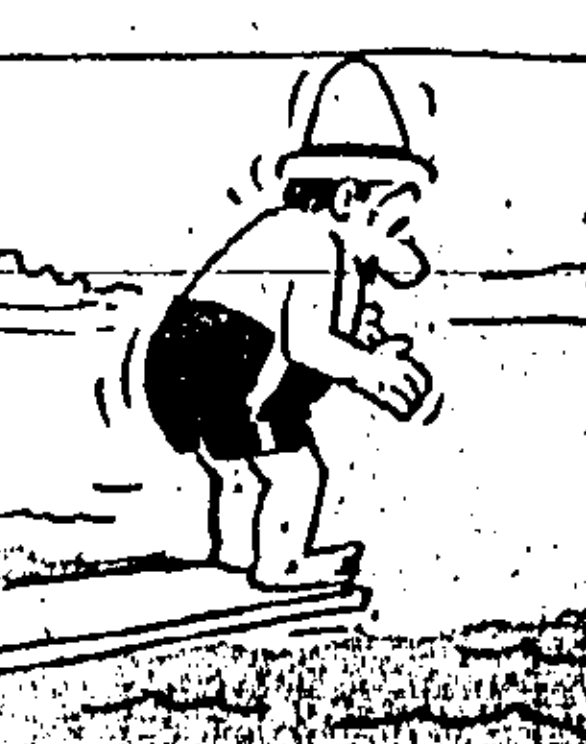
FOUR D. JONES . . .

IT IS INEVITABLE THAT THE MISSILE FINDS ITS MARK...



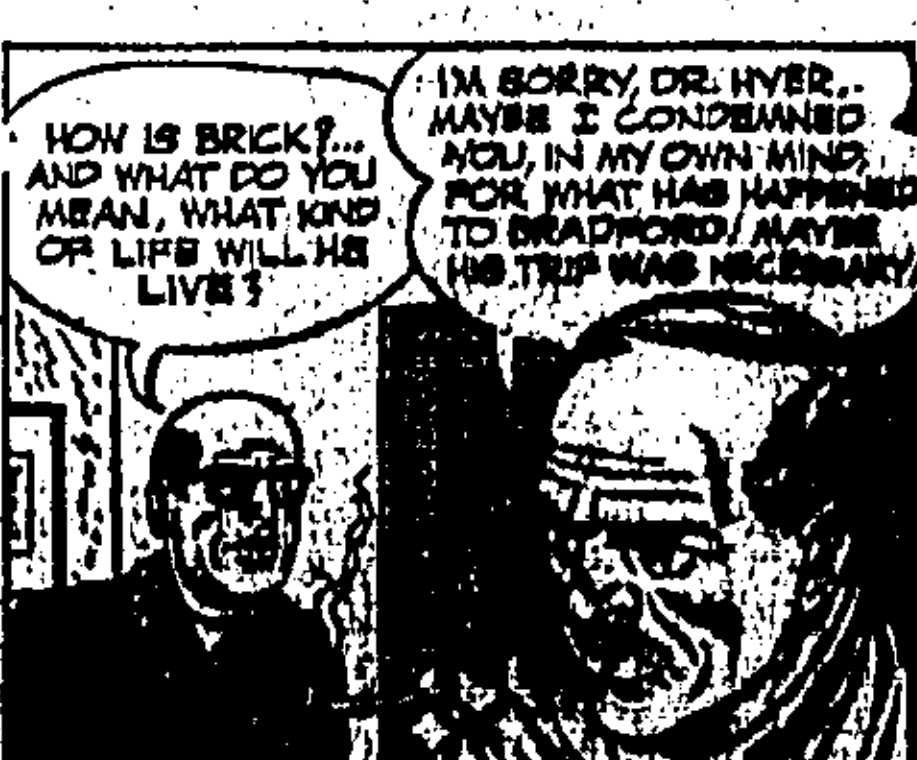
by MADDOCKS

FERD'NAND

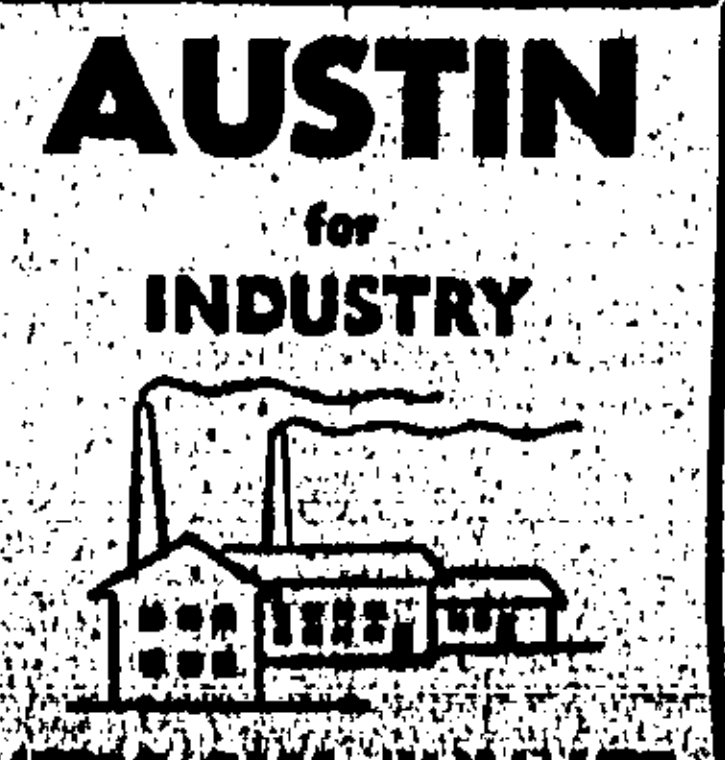


By Mik

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris



COUNTER-ATTACK-BY JAK



"Old Bert's got 'is own back—kept 'em going round the Inner Circle for 4 days"

LONDON EXPRESS SERVICE

THE FILTH OF LONDON

ONE of the filthiest aspects of London's vice racket is the trade in pornography. It flourishes in the narrow streets behind the glittering facade of the West End. Through dirty little shops, the purveyors of nauseatingly obscene books, photographs and drawings feed this moral sewage to their perverted customers.

This loathsome trade is particularly detested and feared by detectives of the Vice Squad. They recognise it for what it is—the seeds of perversion and, by extension, of widespread racketeering in vice. For pornography is the propaganda which provides customers for the vice market.

For three years the Vice Squad has been worried about a flood of pornography finding its way into the West End. They guessed that the supply was coming from wholesalers operating through a very efficient organisation; so efficient, in fact, that ordinary detection methods could not find the link between them and the filth peddlers in the back streets.

The steady flow of pornography mocked the detectives as they sought the supplier. Then quite suddenly came the break they needed—a telephoned tip-off from "an angry man."

In a respectable working-class district they found what they had searched for so long—the pornographers "publishing house."

This is what they found—8,000 photographs, 10,000 negatives and 650 obscene books. And later the court which sent the pornographer and his female assistant to prison was told that the racket had been operating for fifteen years.

Back Again

THE ability to survive of the British debauche is something to marvel at.

Last year when the Queen put her foot down about royal presentation parties for debutantes, many of us thought we had seen the last of the deb.

How wrong we were. For all the signs are that, presentation parties or no, the deb will be out in force again this year. And the professional deb-producers (women of standing who launch young women socially for a fee), bandleaders, hoteliers, caterers and the young male escorts known as "debs' delights" are girding themselves for the busiest deb season ever.

Ostensibly, the justification for deb is the introduction to

Society of young women; something which could be achieved just as efficiently and a great deal more cheaply with a couple of tea parties.

In fact, the "deb season" is a glittering, murderously expensive and tacitly acknowledged marriage-market. There may be a few mothers of debs who don't pray that their darlings will catch the fancy of some well-heeled and socially-acceptable scion, but they are exceptions.

And so this year we can look forward to the same well-reported round of coming-out parties where the unspoken motto is: "The only good wife is a deb one."

Result Of Revolt

THE revolt of public transport users in London has had its effect. Recently I told you how Tube passengers had staged a series of sit-down, play-pot strikes in protest against unexplained delays and orders to change trains.

Well, just after I had got off my report to you, London

Transport Executive, which monopolises transport services in the British capital, called us newspapermen together to tell us that the public were doing themselves no good by indulging in that sort of behaviour.

What's more, they hinted darkly that sit-down strikes might in future be shunted into sidings or hustled off to parts of London far from their destinations.

Frankly, to me it sounded awfully like whistling "in the dark."

For all their valiant noises, London Transport Executive have clearly been shaken up by this show of spirit on the part of the hitherto uncomplaining customers. And the word not to push the passengers too far has obviously been passed down the line. I wouldn't go so far as to describe the train crews and station staffs as smilingly courteous, but they're a damn sight less cantankerous than of yore—rather like a cat that's had a mouse turn around and spit in its eye.

Having achieved this much, the London public may be tempted to take the bit between its teeth. Then, heaven knows what might happen.

Grand Illusion

THE British resolutely refuse to acknowledge that they live in a cold northern country. The results that they frequently, in winter, find themselves needlessly cold, damp and immobile.

The number of homes with central heating is negligible. The majority have no heating beyond a coal fire in the living room. Instead of insulating their homes against the biting winds of winter, householders insist on warm-country fripperies such as French windows.

The same attitude extends to things like public transport. For instance, a fine powdering of snow can seriously dislocate London's mighty electric-train system. And the present spell of snowy weather—not exceptional by the standards of northern countries—has wrought havoc on the roads.

The other great curse of the British winter, of course, is fog, of which we have had more than our fair share so far this year.

Every winter the same climate mixture assails the British nation. And every winter they tell themselves that this is exceptional.

In fairness to them, however, I should report that they are awakening to the fact that they can do something about fog—the worst of winter's scourges. The City of London, the mile-square business heart of the capital, has declared itself a "smoke-free zone" and anyone permitting the emission of black smoke is prosecuted.

The result is that when the rest of London is blanketed in smog, the City is an island of clear air.

BY WOODROW WYATT

Shorter working hours and more leisure await you in 1999, reports Woodrow Wyatt, in the fifth and last article of this remarkable series.

New slaves to work for you in 1999

"WHEN I first went into the chemical industry just over 30 years ago," said Sir Christopher Hinton, chairman of the Central Electricity Generating Board, "the large majority of operations were still manual. We used to charge and discharge lime kilns by hand."

"Shortly afterwards, machinery took over the shovelling of lime and all the men had to do was to move the control levers."

"Next, with improved instrumentation, men didn't have to run up and down stairs to look at the instruments, but sat in the control room."

"All this sort of thing has got to the point where virtually you have complete power station control by press-button methods. You can't fight the conclusion that by the end of the century larger industry generally will be controlled by automation. This automation will be backed by ever greater power."

The consequence that Dr Shepherd foresees is that in a factory the less time you have to work. In 1999 we shall be persuading people to have only a 10 to 20-hour week, instead of arguing about a 40-hour week."

Mr W. J. Carron, president of the A.E.U., agrees. The idea of a 25-hour working week by 1999 is not fantastic.

Suddenly, the curse of unemployment told on Adam is lifted from men's shoulders. Acres of leisure stretch before everybody. In 1999, the average working week will probably be around 20 hours.

Shall we be able to stand so much leisure without being bored out of our heads? Even work for many skilled people will have become less interesting.

Sir Christopher Hinton puts it this way:

"The increase in automation the factory manager will find, just like the shift manager, that in all normal circumstances his automatic control will look after the plant for him. For some unforeseen reason the automatic control goes beyond its limits he must just bring it back again."

And Dr Hughes sees us in 40 years scientifically farming the sea in the way that today we farm the land. "Today, we hunt the sea, killing off the fish like Neolithic hunters, instead of cropping it."

"By the use of bacteria we shall encourage the growth of plankton for the fish to feed on. By 1999 we shall control the conditions in the sea on which all fish depend for their life."

Today, a fish may lay more than 1,000,000 eggs, but only five per cent will be hatched, and only a fraction of those will reach maturity.

In 1999, bacteria and fungi will have both fed the plankton to provide foodstuffs for the fish, and have killed the pests that eat the eggs.

Man will look back in astonishment on the days, 40 years before, when men were still indiscriminately hunting fish in the sea instead of cropping them.

The bacteria and fungi in 1999 will give us cheap food—either to be consumed direct or in the shape of the fish and cattle fed on their products. That will have an appreciable effect on the cost of living.

Dr Shepherd believes that personal wealth will have increased by three or four times in 1999. Obviously prices will go up, but only in very small proportion to the increased amount of money which everyone will have.

The continuation of inflation depends, Mr Harrod thinks, on whether or not the unions continue to ask for regular annual increases in wages.

reach, or in manipulating the levers and buttons. By then men will have added new slaves to work for him. One remarkable group will be the bacteria and fungi.

As Dr Hughes' Reader in Bacteriology at the Wright-Fleming Institute, told me: "The cost is very low. All you need is a large tank with an inflow of cheap raw material such as the left-overs from industrial processes or from human sewage."

Waste products of the sugar industry, of the timber industry, of the drams, will cease to be waste. They will be the raw materials on which the bacteria and fungi set to work.

Their harvests will come in a matter of hours, not months, and will be continuous.

The extent of the harvest in 1999 will be almost unlimited. The bacteria and fungi can be made cheaply to multiply by the billion billion.

In the culture fluid they produce will be the chemicals needed for vitamins, for animal and human feeding stuffs, for plastic, for petrol substitutes, for other fuels.

But in 1999 bacteria and fungi production will not merely be one of the principal bases of industry, but of agriculture and fishing.

As well as supplying most of the feeding stuffs needed for cattle they will have improved the fertility of the soil enormously by killing the pests that damage it.

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The continuation of inflation depends, Mr Harrod thinks, on whether or not the unions continue to ask for regular annual increases in wages.

Mr Carron disagrees. He sees increases in wages coming out of higher productivity—and higher wages compelling managers to put in more and more automatic, up-to-date equipment to obtain that higher productivity.

In 1999, the unions will have gone far further than the mere function of asking for more money and better working conditions.

Mr Paul Chambers, a deputy chairman of I.C.I., told me that in 1999 he expected the unions to have a decisive say in how industries should be run—not the managerial decisions of a technical character, but the broad policy decisions.

He believes that unions will be in a far stronger position in relation to the managements than they are today.

Mr Chambers thinks that the increased power of the unions will have led to "the levelling-up of the depressed occupations—domestic servants, hospital nurses, and so on, which for the most part are underpaid and not yet properly organised."

By 1999, the trade union officials will be highly educated and technically qualified. They will be able to deal with managements on equal terms of knowledge and understanding of management and methods.

All the signs are that the Government, trade unions, and management will be co-operating more closely for mutual benefit in 1999 than they are today.

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The output of goods will be colossal. That will make us rich, not only by giving us more things to consume, but because we shall have far more money to invest overseas.

We shall have a more or less stationary population. Because of that, in the next 40 years we shall be accumulating a large surplus of savings to be used overseas.

"This will keep the sterling area alive," says Mr Harrod. "I think it will survive."

The year 1999 will see us a more prosperous nation than we have ever been before, and because the birth rate is not increasing we shall be growing relatively richer than the rest of the world.

Life in 1999 looks good. Maybe it will be a little too good, and too easy for man's contentment—unless he finds a way of using his leisure.

But by then the school-leaving age for everyone will be at least 18. Interests will have greatly widened. Pursuits and hobbies now thought of as the prerogative of the upper- and middle-classes will be available to all.

Man's quest for bigger-and-better will be keeping him alert. He will have been to Mars and back. By this time he will be thinking of ranging out into other solar systems, finding planets which can support life, and colonising them.

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Mr Alan Birch, general secretary of U.S.D.A.W., sees the trades unions taking a far larger part in management while maintaining their independence.

"They will have to be concerned with the processes of industry, the ways of dealing with automated plants—so that you have a joint administration of the new methods. I think this is inevitable."

Mr Carron expects the trend towards larger unions and the elimination of little ones will have been intensified.

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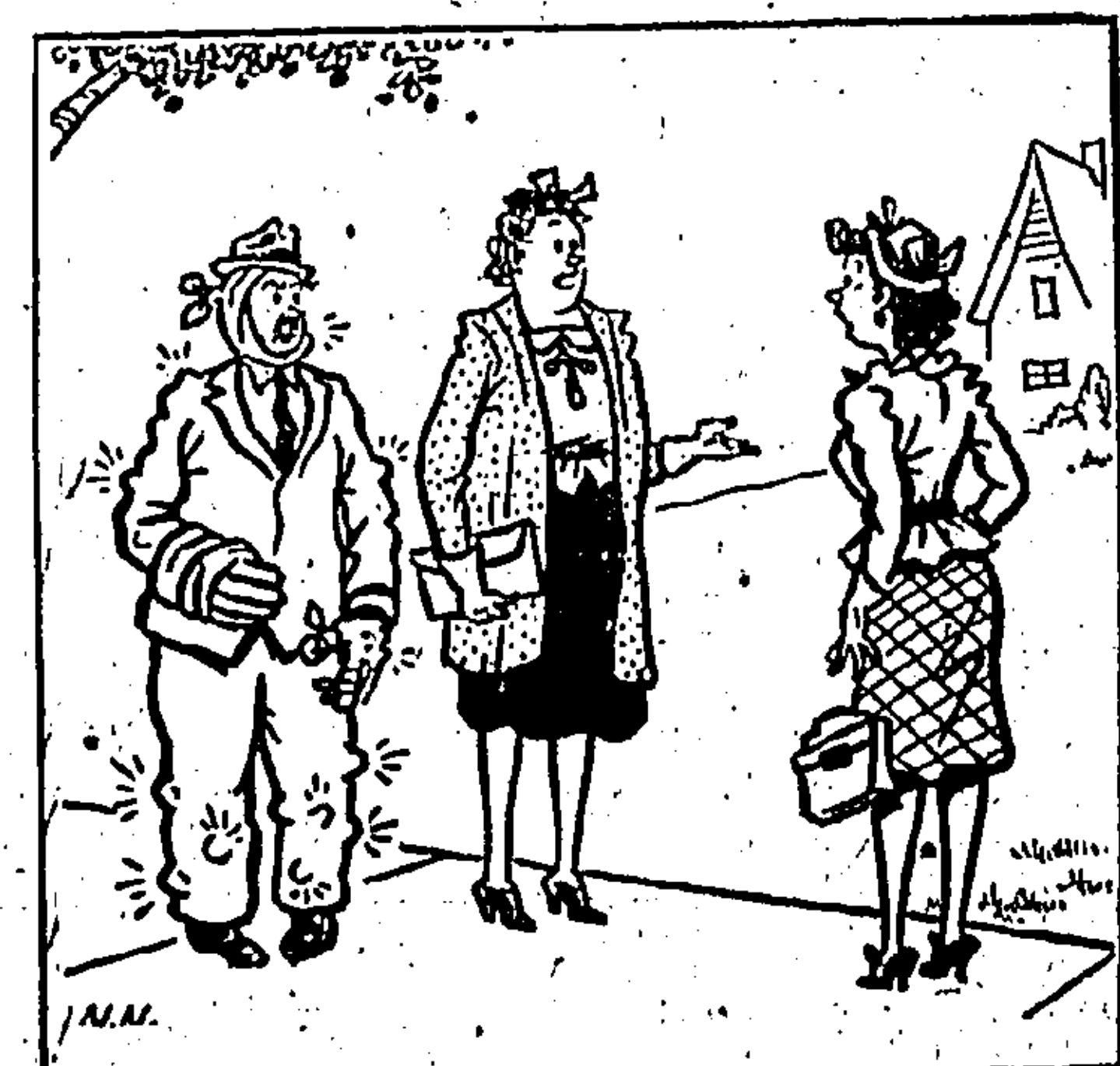
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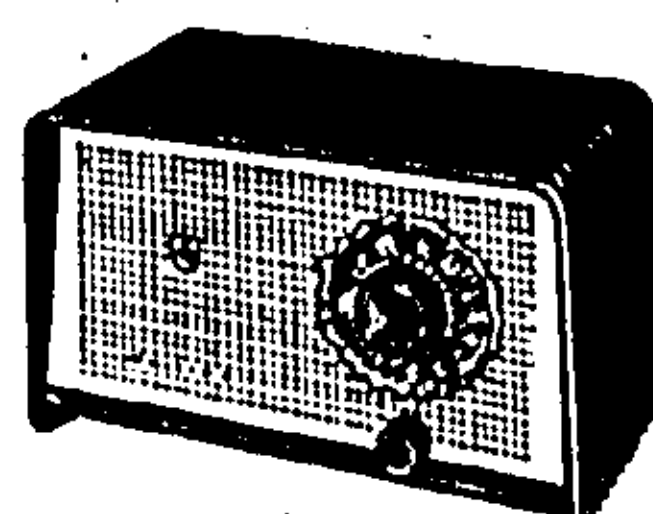
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This Funny World



"Imagine how surprised I was when he found a hornet's nest in the attic!"

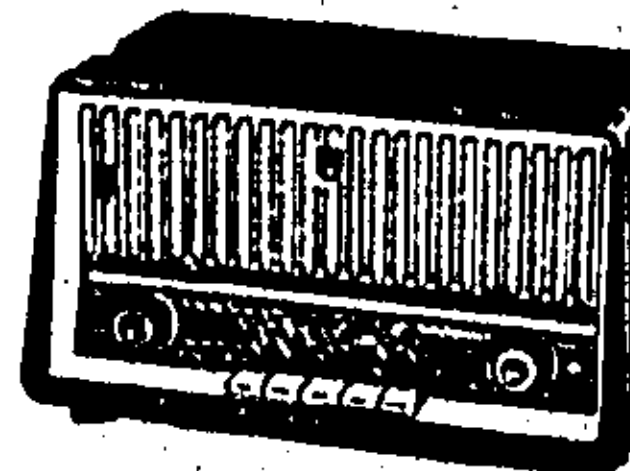
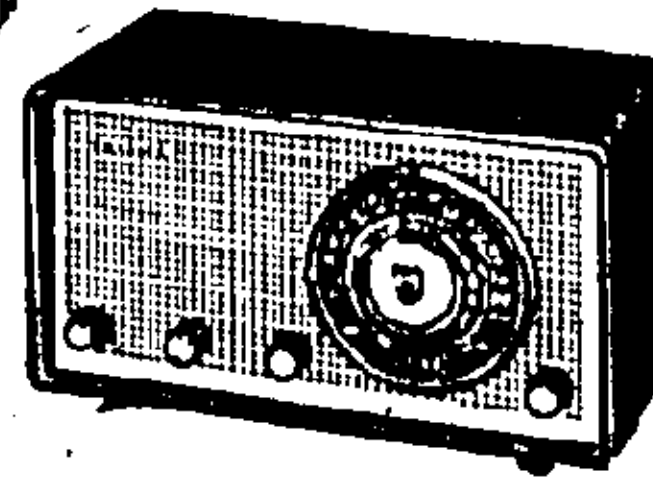
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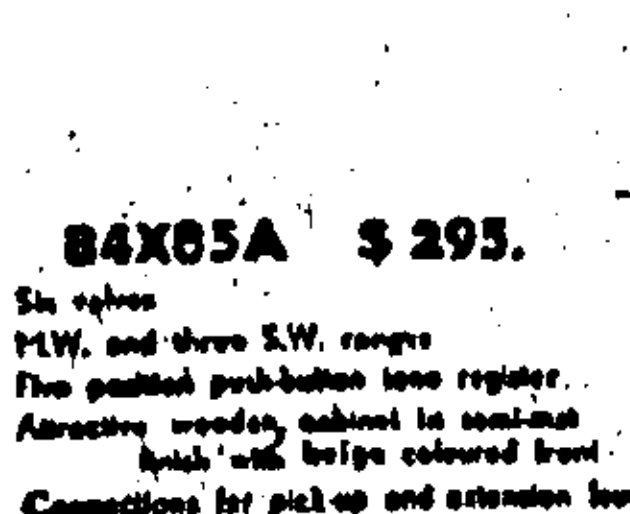
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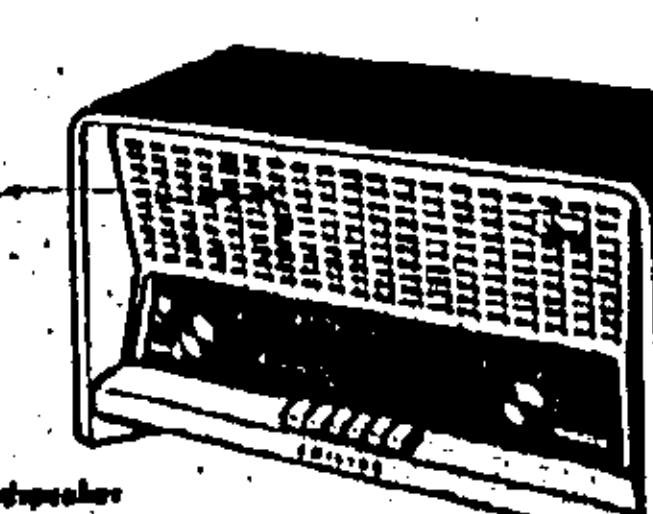
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Pick-up connection
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JUST FANCY THAT

RADIO disc-jockey Doug China in San Antonio, Texas, started a "burial fund" when he heard about Sally, the sow which drank herself to death at Rottingdean, Sussex.

Listeners sent in the equivalent of £6 16s. 3d.; an undertaker gave a tombstone. The problem now: Sally was cremated and has no grave.

★
ITALY'S most famous skiffle band serenaded the Pope during a public Audience at the Vatican recently. The band, "La Raccchia," with pots and pans and washboards, struck up the Italian pop tune "Nanni." The Pope seemed startled at first, then he nodded his head in time to the tune, and roared with delight.

★
A LARGE, snow-covered balloon which came down at Terni, in Italy, was awaiting identification recently—it is believed to be one which fell from a plane in Cardiffshire, 1940.

★
The other great curse of the British winter, of course, is fog, of which we have had more than our fair share so far this year.

Every winter the same climate mixture assails the British nation. And every winter they tell themselves that this is exceptional.

In fairness to them, however, I should report that they are awakening to the fact that they can do something about fog—the worst of winter's scourges. The City of London, the mile-square business heart of the capital, has declared itself a "smoke-free zone" and anyone permitting the emission of black smoke is prosecuted.

The result is that when the rest of London is blanketed in smog, the City is an island of clear air.



ABOVE: A scene at the Kai Tak rifle range on Tuesday when the ninth annual Hongkong Bisley Shooting Competition was won by the 1/2 Gurkha Rifles "A" Team.

★

RIGHT: Mr A. C. Maxwell, Commissioner of Police, congratulates a recipient of the Colonial Police Long Service and Good Conduct Medal during a parade at the Police Sports Association ground in Boundary Street on Wednesday.



ABOVE: Mr W. Segrue, Assistant Commissioner of Police, New Territories and Marine, was feted by village representatives and businessmen at a tea party held at Castle Peak Hotel this week. Mr Segrue (left) is seen shaking hands with Shatin's representative, Mr Ng Chung-chi.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Herbert W. Grueter, both former Hongkong residents, pictured after their wedding in Tokyo recently. The bride is the former Miss Kay Baird, of the U.S. Consulate-General, while the groom was with Jebson and Co. Ltd.

BELOW: Two nuns inspect with interest a display of text-books during an exhibition by the Education Department at King's College this week. The exhibition was opened on Tuesday.



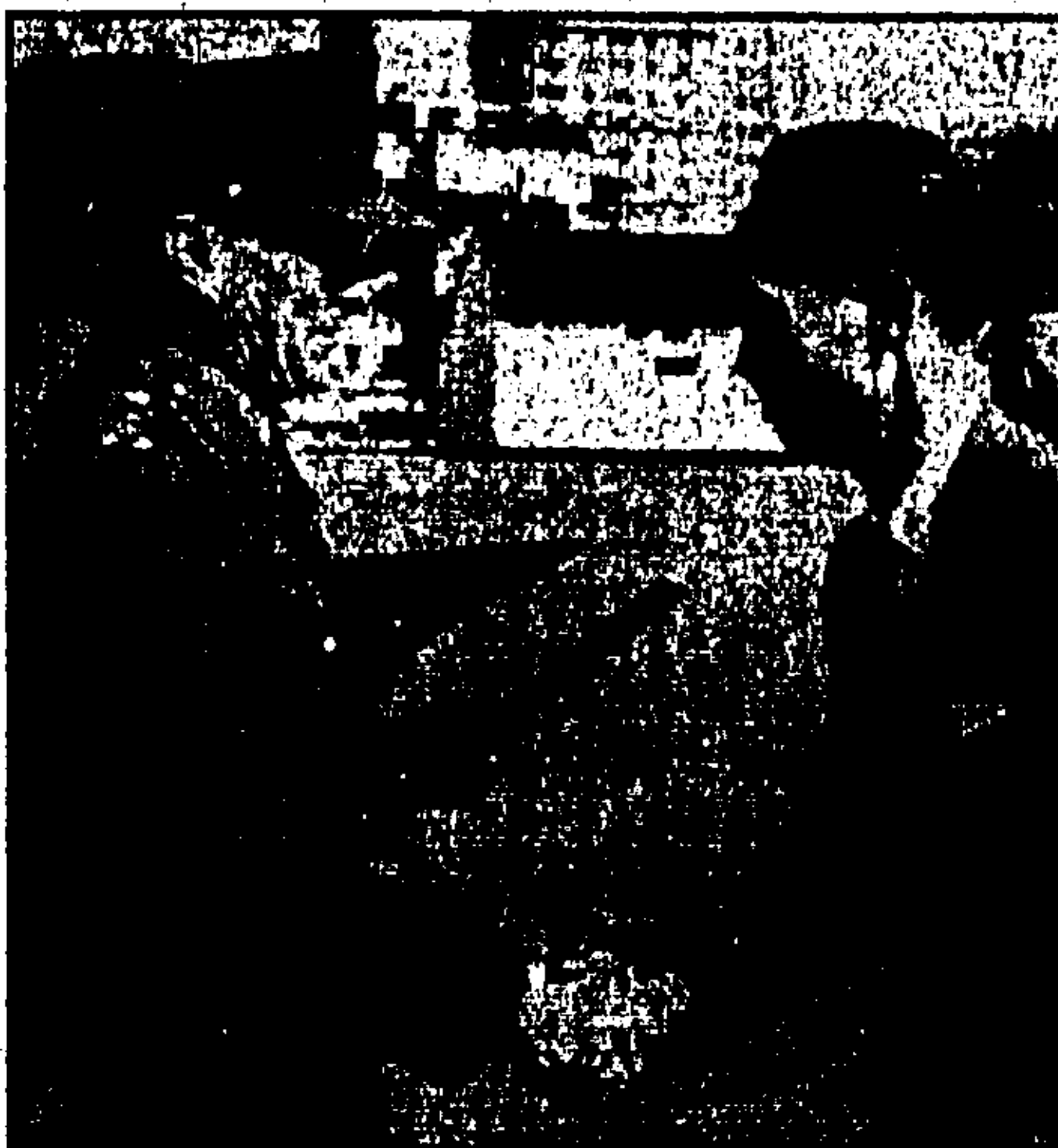
ABOVE: Missionaries of the West China Evangelistic Band distributed warm clothing and rice to the needy this week at the European YMCA. Pictured is an aged woman receiving her parcel from a member of the Band.

★

LEFT: Mr Lo Ping (right) is congratulated by Brigadier M. H. Walters on receiving the Commander-in-Chief's testimonial for long and loyal service as a civilian employee of the RASC. The presentation was made by the Brigadier during a parade last week at Whitfield Barracks.

★

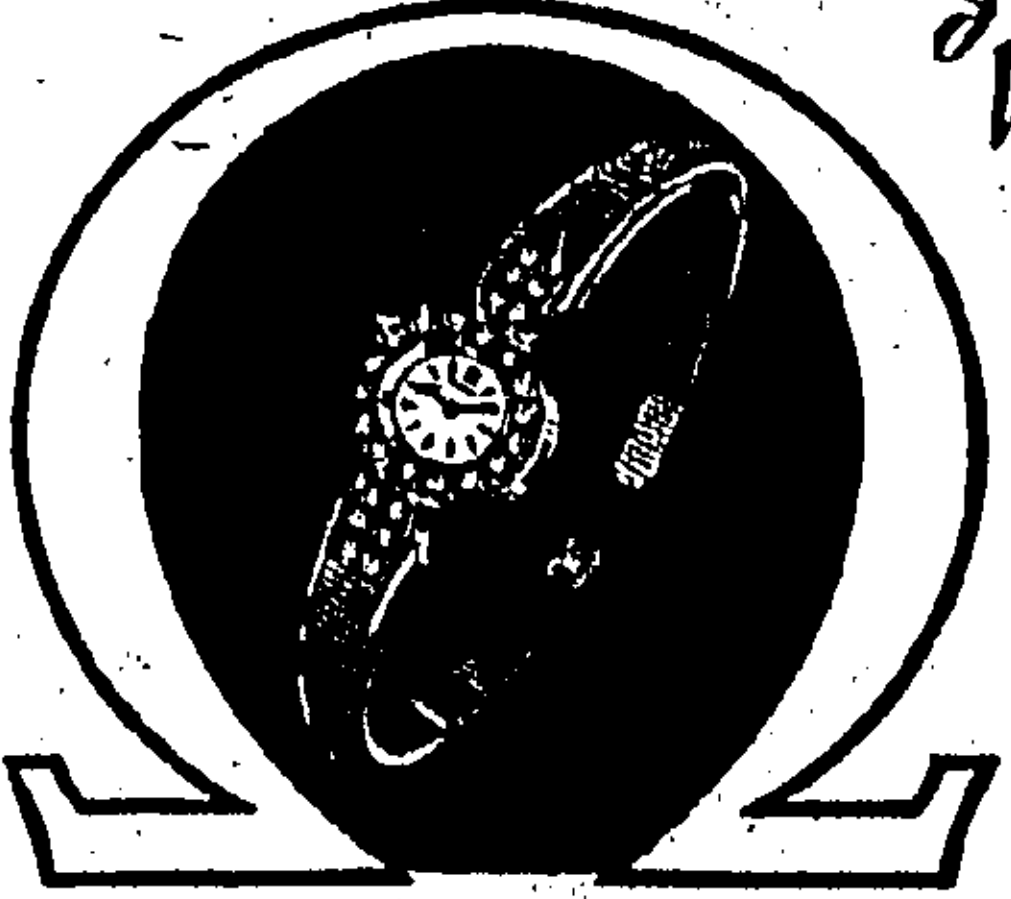
BELOW: Mr Siu Ming, second from left, paid \$3,000 to have his picture snapped with Mr Shum Wei-yau (right), Managing Director of the Wah Kiu Yat Po and organiser of a musical concert to aid underprivileged children, and three Chinese opera stars: Mr Launa Shing-po, Misses Pak Shuet-sin and Yam Kim-fai.



BELOW: The Hon. C. E. M. Terry (centre) poses with officers of the Civil Aid Services during a special C.A.S. officer course held at the Service's training centre in Argyle Street this week.

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ABOVE: Stirling Moss, runner-up in the World Driving Championships last year, presents Mrs Jean Barrett with a souvenir, during a cocktail party in his honour last week.



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RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Philip Lai shortly after their wedding at the Chinese Methodist Church recently. The bride is the former Miss Vilma Zai.



★
BELOW: The Rt. Hon. Dr Charles Hill, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, is shown a chart at the Agricultural, Fisheries and Forestry Department during a visit there this week. L-R: Mr Y. S. Yu, Dr Hill, Mr H. Evans and Mr J. Cater.



ORIENTAL NIGHT . . . Tuesday and Thursday evenings this week saw the birth of a novel and highly successful charity drive. Talented dancers of different Asian countries, sponsored by the Kowloon Women's Welfare Club and the Colony's Asian Consular ladies, packed two houses with a brilliant and varied display of costumes and folk dances. Seen above (l-r) are, respectively: A formal mazurka from The Philippines (Miss Fining Mendaza, Mr Carling Espejo, Miss Estela Tiambeng and Mr Cesar Pastores); a drum dance from Korea (Miss Soon Sung Kim); and Japan's contribution—"Nagauta"—by Mrs S. Hashimoto (right).



ABOVE: The Hon. Ngan Shing-kwan (right) receives a souvenir ash tray from Mr Chaung Chan-hon, Chairman of the Tung Wah Group Hospitals, after he had laid the foundation stone of the Group's residential estate at Balchors Street last week.



LEFT: Mr W. E. Williams, manager of the shipping department of Dodwell & Co., Ltd., and his wife pose for the photographer shortly before their departure for Australia last week on retirement.



★
BELOW: A scene at the judging for the best cow with calf at the Agricultural Show which was opened by His Excellency the Governor at Yuen Long last Saturday.



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A ROCK inscribed with Chinese characters during the Sung Dynasty was discovered recently on Lam Hing Bay. Seen in front of the rock are members of the Hong Kong Museum and Government officials who made an inspection trip to the site last week.

Here's where to

Dine Wine Dance

and be merry

THE GOLDEN LOBBY

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★★★ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ★★★

COMPANION SWEATERS

MATERIALS:

17 (18:20) ozs of 4 Pen-guins Wool for "Man's" Sweater.

20 (21:23) ozs of 4 Pen-guins Wool for "Woman's" Sweater.

1 pair needles size 9.
1 pair needles size 6.
Stitch-holder.
Cable needle.
1 set of 4 needles, pointed at each end, size 9.

SIZES:

For "Woman's" bust measurement of 34 inches. Directions for sizes 36 and 38 are given in brackets.

For "Man's" chest measurement of 36 inches. Directions for sizes 38 and 40 are given in brackets.

TENSION:

8 stitches and 6 rows to one inch.

Note: It is advisable to test the tension before starting the garment, and, if necessary, to change to larger or smaller needles to get the correct result.

ABBREVIATIONS:

K., knit; p., purl; rep., repeat; inc., increase; dec., decrease; st(s), stitch(es); beg., beginning; ins., inches; foll., following; rem., remaining; tog., together; patt., pattern; sl., slip.

MEASUREMENTS:

All measurements given in these directions are on the straight.

Woman's Sweater

BACK

With size 9 needles, cast on 136 (144:152) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2 ins. Change to size 6 needles and work in foll. patt.

1st row: P.10 (14:18), k.10, p.4, k.16. Rep. from * to last 10 (14:18) sts., p.10 (14:18).

2nd row: K.10 (14:18), p.10, k.4, p.16. Rep. from * to last 10 (14:18) sts., k.10 (14:18). Rep. these 2 rows 3 more times.

3rd row: P.10 (14:18), sl. next 4 sts. on to cable needle in front of work, k. the next 4 sts., then k. the 4 sts. on cable needle. Put the next 4 sts. on to cable needle at back of work, k. the next 4 sts., then k. the 4 sts. on cable needle. (Hereafter this is called "Cable 16").

4th row: P.4, cable 16. Rep. from * to last 10 (14:18) sts., p.10 (14:18). This cable row is repeated on every foll. 8th row.

Work straight until measurement is 12 (12½:13) ins. from beg. Then shape armholes. With right side facing, cast off 5 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows and then dec. 1 st. at each end of every row until 116 (122:128) sts. remain.

Now work straight until armholes measure 7½ (8:8½) ins. from beg. Shape neck. With right side facing, work 49 (50:52) sts. and place rem. sts. on st. holder for time being.

Next row: Work 2 tog., work to end of row.

Now continue to dec. 1 st. at centre edge on every row 9 more times. At the same time, when armhole measures 8½ (9:9½) ins. from beg., shape shoulder. Cast off at outside edge 8 (10:12) sts., once and 10 sts., 3 times. Go back to the st. left on st. holder, leave the first 20 (22:24) sts. on the st. holder, join in wool, work to end of row.



Work on these sts. to correspond with other side of neck.

FRONT

Is the same as the Back.

SLEEVES

(Both Alike)

With size 9 needles, cast on 66 (68:70) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2 ins.

Change to size 6 needles and work in foll. patt.:

1st row: K.1 (2:3), * p.4, k.10. Rep. from * to last 5 (6:7) sts., p.4, k.1 (2:3).

2nd row: P.1 (2:3), * k.4, p.10. Rep. from * to last 5 (6:7) sts., k.4, p.1 (2:3). Rep. these 2 rows 3 more times.

3rd row: K.1 (2:3), * p.4, k.10. Rep. from * to last 5 (6:7) sts., p.4, k.1 (2:3). This cable row is repeated every foll. 6th row.

Now inc. 1 st. at each end of next row. Rep. this inc. every ½ in. until there are 108 (112:116) sts.

When sleeve measures 15 (16:17) ins. from beg., inc. 1 st. at each end of every row until there are 132 (140:148) sts., then cast off 10 sts. at beg. of next 12 rows. Cast off rem. sts.

TO MAKE UP

Press all pieces on wrong side, under a damp cloth. Sew up shoulder, side and sleeve seams. Set in sleeves.

Knit collar: Pick up 120 (130:140) sts., evenly round neck and arrange on 3 of the size 9 needles. Work in k.1, p.1 rib for 12 (14:16) rounds.

Next round: * Rib 7, p.3 tog., rep. from * to end of round.

Next round: Work in rib.

Next round: * Rib 7, inc. by p., k., p., into next st. Rep. from * to end of round. Work 12 (14:16) rounds in rib.

Cast off loosely in rib. Fold collar over in half on to right side of sweater and back st. down just inside the cast off edge. Press seams.

Man's Sweater

BACK

With size 9 needles, cast on 144 (152:160) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2 ins.

Change to size 6 needles and work in foll. patt.:

1st row: P.14 (18:22), k.10, p.4, k.16. Rep. from * to last 14 (18:22) sts., p.14 (18:22).

2nd row: K.14 (18:22), p.10, k.4, p.16. Rep. from * to last 14 (18:22) sts., k.14 (18:22). Rep. these 2 rows 3 more times.

3rd row: P.14 (18:22), sl. next 4 sts. on to cable needle in front of work, k. the next 4 sts., then k. the 4 sts. on cable needle. Put the next 4 sts. on to cable needle at back of work, k. the next 4 sts., then k. the 4 sts. on cable needle. (Hereafter this is called "Cable 16").

4th row: P.4, cable 16. Rep. from * to last 14 (18:22) sts., p.14 (18:22). This cable row is repeated on every foll. 8th row.

Work straight until measurement is 13 (13½:14) ins. from beg. then shape armholes. With right side facing, cast off 6 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows and then dec. 1 st. at each end of every row until 128 (132:136) sts. remain.

Now work straight until armholes measure 8½ (9:9½) ins. from beg. Shape neck. With right side facing, work 52 (54:58) sts. and

place rem. sts. on st. holder for time being.

Next row: Work 2 tog., work to end of row.

Now continue to dec. 1 st. at centre edge on every row 9 more times. At the same time, when armhole measures 9½ (10:10½) ins. from beg., shape shoulder. Cast off at outside edge 6 (8:10) sts., once and 9 sts., 4 times. Go back to the st. left on st. holder, leave the first 22 (24:26) sts. on the st. holder, join in wool, work to end of row. Now work on these sts. to correspond with other side of neck.

FRONT

Is the same as the Back.

SLEEVES

(Both Alike)

With size 9 needles cast on 72 (76:80) sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 2 ins.

Change to size 6 needles and work in foll. patt.:

1st row: K.4 (6:8), * p.4, k.10. Rep. from * to last 8 (10:12) sts., p.4 (6:8).

2nd row: P.4 (6:8), * k.4, p.10. Rep. from * to last 8 (10:12) sts., k.4, p.4 (6:8). Rep. these 2 rows 3 more times.

3rd row: K.4 (6:8), * p.4, k.10. Rep. from * to last 8 (10:12) sts., p.4, k.4 (6:8). This cable row is repeated every foll. 8th row.

Inc. 1 st. at each end of next row and rep. this inc. every ½ in. until there are 116 (120:124) sts. When sleeve measures 10½ (11½:12½) ins. from beg., inc. 1 st. at each end of every row until there are 144 (152:160) sts., then cast off 10 sts. at beg. of next 14 rows. Cast off rem. sts.

TO MAKE UP

Press all pieces on wrong side under a damp cloth. Sew up shoulder, side and sleeve seams. Set in sleeves.

Knit collar: Pick up 130 (140:150) sts., evenly round neck and arrange on 3 of the size 9 needles. Work in k.1, p.1 rib for 14 (16:18) rounds.

Next round: * Rib 7, p.3 tog., rep. from * to end of round.

Next round: Work in rib.

Next round: * Rib 7, inc. by p., k., p., into next st. Rep. from * to end of round. Work 12 (14:16) rounds in rib.

Cast off loosely in rib. Fold collar over in half on to wrong side of sweater and st. down. Press seams.

Youthful Charm



By ALICE ALDEN

IT'S a wise and talented designer of clothes for small fry who can create a new approach to fashion and combine it with the fresh, sweet appeal of childhood. Suzanne Godard, made this Little Miss Muffet outfit of blue and white printed cotton, cuffed and collared in white. A detachable white cotton pinafore is added for playtime.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When removing a stain, always rub in the stain-remover from the wrong side.

Powdered chalk makes a safe scourer for enamel articles including baths. Make a paste with the chalk and water (or chalk and paraffin) and rub with a soft cloth.

A pad of damp cotton wool rubbed over the floor after sweeping up broken bits of glass will pick up all the splinters that the brush has overlooked.

For the children's party, cut biscuits into letter shapes and pipe with icing.

Health For Today

PROTEINS IN NUTRITION

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

ONE hears much emphasis these days on vitamins and minerals and their role in nutrition. Commercial promotions sell vitamins to people who do not need supplementary vitamins, cannot afford them and would be better off spending their money for food instead of capsules or tablets. The same goes for minerals.

The first essential for good nutrition is an adequate supply of proteins. Proteins are well named from the Greek, "Pro-

teios," which means holding first place. The name was first given to the group of foodstuffs containing nitrogen as an essential ingredient by a Dutch chemist in the nineteenth century.

This chemist, named Mulder, regarded proteins "as universal components of plant and animal tissue" and "unquestionably the most important of all substances in the organic kingdom." Subsequent research has confirmed and strengthened this view.

Proteins do a lot of things. The protein keratin helps to put curls in women's hair; gluten in wheat helps bakers to make light and palatable bread.

Without the proteins in egg white, angel cakes and meringues would be impossible. Proteins are the main substance of the delectable varieties of cheese which delight the palate of the epicure, to say nothing of the steaks which have made charcoal broiling fashionable. Proteins such as casein take part in the manufacture of plastics, of adhesives, in the coating of fine papers and in many other functions.

Proteins are the basis of life. The living cell, whether plant or animal, is a protein substance. And it is not a static permanent structure. It is used up in the

process of living. The products of its chemical breaking down are found in the excretions of the living animal, notably in the urine, where they furnish the index to the using up of protein.

Obviously, vital substance lost must be replaced. The only source of replacement is the food taken by the individual, whether this be a simple cell absorbing its protein from its environment without specialised organs, or a complex plant or animal requiring digestive and assimilative steps in the preparation of proteins for use by the body. This brings us back to our original premise—protein, the substance holding first place in our dietary needs.

Meat Best Source

Proteins are the most necessary, the most tasty and the most expensive of foodstuffs. The best source of proteins is meat and fish; milk, eggs, cheese and the vegetables known as legumes are next. Legumes are peas, beans, lentils, soybeans and linns. But bread and cereals also provide valuable proteins. The human body needs protein, not only in adequate amount but in sufficient variety.

Poleins are composed of subsidiary compounds known as amino acids. Not all proteins contain all amino acids, but the body requires all. Therefore the body requires a variety of proteins in order to get all the amino acids it needs. The way to assure variety is to eat a wide selection of foodstuffs. The scientific wisdom of vegetarianism is that it increases the difficulty in getting adequate proteins.

Sensible religious vegetarians realise this and take steps accordingly to get as great a protein supply as possible from their food sources. Most of them use milk and eggs, thus embracing a sensible partial vegetarianism which allows them to maintain good nutrition. Before you go all out for vitamin in the truly pharisaic idealism, consider the advisability, as well as the delightful desirability of spending that money for a juicy steak, some pork or lamb chops, a delicious beef stew, a leg of lamb.



When you want to enjoy waffles and pancakes at their best...when you want the full flavour without the oversweetness you get from most table syrup...try KARO. Not too sweet, not too thin, KARO Waffle Syrup, with the Green Label, is just right—morning, noon or night.

Karo WAFFLE SYRUP
The perfect syrup for waffles and pancakes

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24

BORN today you know how to organise people and plan projects. Since you are yourself, a hard worker, you also know how much a job should be assigned each individual for speed and efficiency. Although ours may not be an easy life, you will progress through diligence and perseverance towards your ultimate goal.

You have a great deal of physical and nervous energy and you must be on the go all the time if you are to be content. You also enjoy excitement and, especially in youth, you are inclined to be reckless with your reserves. Remember that burning the candle at both ends, shortens the life span. In youth, turn your desire for action toward some constructive activity and you will be able to see good results. Make the best use of your success potential at all times.

Despite this inherent recklessness, there is also a strong streak of practical, good common sense in your nature. You have a knack for being able to size up a situation correctly at first glance. Rarely, if ever, do you throw your weight on the side of anything but a potential success. You can smell failure a long way off—and stay clear of it. This ability sometimes causes you to be called an opportunist by your enemies or competitors. Actually, it is a star-given clarity vision which makes it possible for you to see, well in advance, what is to be. Make full use of this gift.

An early marriage is important for your complete happiness. Wed someone born under Gemini or Cancer for the best happiness. You are a home-loving individual and will want your own family group always at your side.

Among those born on this date are: Edith Wharton, author; Charles James Fox, British statesman and orator; Joseph Rodges Choate, diplomat; Henry Barnard, educator; Clifford Reynolds Beal, painter.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A fine day for romance. Enjoy yourself with your "one and only" today.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Spend a pleasant relaxing day with your family at home and enjoy life.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Perhaps your church is having a special service. Join in. Set a good example.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Some honour may come to you today. Accept it graciously. But don't let it go to your head.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Invite family and friends to your home for the evening. Enjoy some good conversation. A successful evening may be had, in which you will be taking part.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Competitive or spectator sports can bring a change of pace that will be good for you.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Finish what you began yesterday and a sense of accomplishment is yours.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Listening to some good music or attending an art exhibit can brighten your outlook on life.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—A good sermon can prove a spiritual meeting this morning.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Make an important decision today. Call a family member and advise by it.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25

BORN today you incline toward rugged individualism and you are happiest when you are leading the pack. Actually you do not follow others at all well and you will reach your best success when you strike out for yourself. You have a moody temperament. One day you are exuberantly gay; the next, depressed and sad. The average run of employer is apt to become impatient with temperamental outbursts. Hence, you will do better to be your own boss—or, on the other hand, boss others!

You have both dramatic and literary talent, as well as a deep love of music and poetry. It is likely that you have very definite talent in these areas of expression. All that is needed is for you to develop them at an early age. Some may consider you physically lazy. Actually, you dislike manual labour. When it comes to mental work, you are diligent and hard-working. You can labour for long hours on some project in which you are interested. You enjoy the natural sciences and are able to draw inspiration from nature, itself.

It is likely that you will be happiest living in a rural area, for you thoroughly dislike being pushed around by crowds or people whom you do not know. It may take you a little longer than some to work a thing out, but you will do it your way, no matter how long it takes. Perseverance is a word that you thoroughly understand!

Among those born on this date are: Robert Burns, poet; Emil Ludwig, author; Antonio Scotti, noted baritone; Charles Curran, statesman.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JANUARY 26

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—This can be a significant day for you. Deal with an important matter and settle it.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If facing an examination soon, get started on your studying and be fully prepared.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—A good day to deal with those in key positions. State your case; prove it; and get a decision.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Take time hearing for you! Deal satisfactorily with government officials on all details.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—This may be your day for a shopping tour. Buy something you've wanted for a long time.

CANCER (June 22-July 21)—You may find the time you want today. At least one option on it, even for company later on.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Make application today for a job you want. It is a good time for you to make a good impression.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Follow up on a matter of great importance to your future.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Not your day for making a new partnership arrangement. Think it over carefully first.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—If planning a trip, postpone starting it until later on. This is not the right day for it.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Your marriage partner can be just plain contrary! Be patient and patient. Don't argue.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)—Be conservative in everything you undertake today. That you understand today. That you understand today. That you understand today.

STAR TALK

"ROOM AT THE TOP," the film version of John Braine's best-selling novel, is all set to be one of the big film hits of the year.

Although it does not open in London yet, it has own SEVEN nominations for this year's British film awards "Oscars."

Included: Best film from any source; best foreign actress nomination for Simone Signoret; other acting nominations for Donald Wolfit and Hermione Baddeley.

But the real surprise is the nomination of Laurence Harvey for the best actor award. It could mean an unexpected climax to Harvey's 10-year career as the most criticised star in Britain.

HARRY BELAFONTE and Dorothy Dandridge are to star in the film version of the recent London stage success, "Moon on a Rainbow Shawl." It requires an all-Negro cast—and it is likely to be filmed in Britain.

HOLLYWOOD INSIDERS are enthusiastic about Janette Scott's talent in "The Devil's Disciple." Considering her co-stars are Burt Lancaster, Kirk Douglas, and Sir Laurence Olivier, this is a big boost for Janette.

Yet she has to admit: "There is no definite assignment lined up for me at the moment in British studios."

JAMES STEWART, one of our saner Hollywood visitors, says: "I'm not mixed up. I mean I might seem mixed up to a psychiatrist, but I don't to me . . . and that's all that matters."

YUL BRYNNER will spend at least six months of this year in British studios. He is to play a temperamental symphony conductor in "Once More, With Feeling" for Stanley Donen, who made "Indiscreet." Then he moves into "The Mad King" in which he plays Paul the First of Russia.

Miss Joan Plowright, that very avant-garde young actress late of the Royal Court Theatre, is now enjoying the sensation of West End star in the commercial theatre.

"When I was at the Royal Court," she said, "people used to write and invite me to lunch to discuss Ionesco. Now they just write to say 'we think you're smashing.'"

After being avant-garde for so long Miss Plowright thinks it rather nice being smashing.



INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS

Rank calls off giant musical

GENE KELLY'S £500,000 musical for the Rank Organisation, "Gentlemen's Gentleman," is OFF. The simple reason is that the Rank people have got cold feet about the cash needed for the film—even though it will cost them a lot of money to cancel it.

That was not the reason given in a bleak little statement from the Rank Organisation the other night.

It indicated, diplomatically, that agreement had been reached with Gene Kelly to cancel the film because of changes in this year's Pinewood programme.

NO GAMBLERS

But the fact is that Pinewood Studios are not prepared to risk big money on the gamble of making a musical show. And making a musical was issued only after we had faced the studio chiefs with these facts.

Producer Benny Fish did not know that the film was off, until we told him. Said he, sadly: "If they want to back out now it will involve them in a lot of money—I would like to make the film for another company."

"Gentlemen's Gentleman" was planned as Britain's most lavish attempt at making a popular musical. And with Kelly it had a dancing star with a string of big-money hits.

Then why cancel it? Because producers need a guarantee, not a gamble, with a musical these days. Established musical stars like Kelly or Garland or Lanza are not enough.

"Gig" the musical which will open a new cinema in London's West End next month, is a case in point. It has Leslie Caron, Maurice Chevalier, and Louis Jourdan as its stars.

It is the first musical written by Lerner and Loewe since "Fair Lady," a similarly styled score, and costumes and decor designed by Cecil Beaton.

HAS ASTAIRE FOUND A NEW GINGER ROGERS?

THE new girl dancing with Fred Astaire these days is a pert and pony-tailed red-head called Barrie Chase (they're together on the left). And the prestige of being picked to partner Astaire is working the same magic it once did for Ginger Rogers, Rita Hayworth, and Leslie Caron.

After partnering him in his first American television show, the new Chase girl is being sought for film stardom. It was a quick coin flip in the career of a girl whose last Hollywood job was coaching Kay Kendall for the dance routines in "Les Girls."

Astaire is not nostalgic about the old days. He will never make another picture with Ginger Rogers. 80."

Says he: "She is one of my oldest and dearest friends, but I have never seen the point of living in the past."

"We got lucky and clicked. Since then we have gone our own ways. We are not the same people we were then. It would prove nothing if we were to appear together now for old time's sake—perhaps we may when we both reach 80."

MOIRA SHEARER MAKES DOUBLE COMEBACK

MAIORA SHEARER, after two years away from the limelight, is making a big comeback.

She is returning to the screen in a dramatic role without a dance. And she will be back on the London stage next month in two demanding roles for the Old Vic.

Both facets of her comeback will test the star status of Miss Shearer. It is now four years since she last faced the cameras for "The Man Who Loved Red-Heads."

And her Old Vic stint challenges the disaster of her last West End appearance, in 1957, in "Man of Distinction." The play survived only three weeks.

But she has shrewdly judged the way back. She is joining the biggest star cast of the year in British films with "Jet Stream."

Baker, and Richard Attenborough.

There is talk, too, of Paul Scofield joining.

Moira Shearer has her choice of two of the best roles in the picture. She has not chosen yet. Her stage return is also sure to be talked about. Despite her cool beauty she has to be passionately emotional in Strindberg's "Miss Julie."

Her subtly as an actress will be tested by her sensitive role in "Spartacus." But, perhaps more than anything, her stamina will be tested.

The other night she was confined to bed with the after-effects of bronchitis. "But she will be all right," said husband Ludovic Kennedy.

Miss Shearer, at the start of her comeback, was silently leaving the judgments to others. (London Express Service).

PRESENTED BY JOHN LAMBERT & PETER EVANS

(London Express Service).

JACOBY on BRIDGE

WHAT do you bid with club? Two spades is certain partner responds one the North hand after your spade to your opening oneanly an underbid; no fancy bid seems indicated. You will probably do just what this North did and give a jump raise to three spades.

Now look at the South hand. Twelve points, a good five-card suit and two aces. You might try a lot of scientific fol-de-rol or you might simply bid game and end the rubber. This South jumped right to six spades.

If West had opened a diamond, South would have been down two tricks, but that queen-jack-ten combination looked too solid. West opened the queen of clubs.

NORTH (D) 17			
AK5			
QJ7			
AK986			
WEST EAST			
1064	97		
84	K10653		
K882	Q10974		
QJ107	43		
SOUTH			
QJ832			
A82			
AJ			
843			
North and South vulnerable			
North	East	South	West
1♣	Pass	1♠	Pass
3♠	Pass	6♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		
Opening lead—4♣			

South won in dummy; drew trumps with three leads and played a second club. West's jack was allowed to hold the trick and now it did not matter what the defence did from then on.

South simply finessed against West's ten of clubs; discarded the jack of diamonds and a low heart on the long clubs and took the heart finesse. When that worked he had brought home his slam.

East and West were a little blither about South's luck. While they have my sympathy, North and South have the slam.

★CARD SCHEMES

Q—The bidding has been: North 1♣, West 1♠, North 2♠, West 3♠. What do you do?

A—Pass. You have a minimum hand and only three spades.

TODAY'S QUESTION: Instead of bidding three clubs, your partner has bid two trumps. What do you do in this position?

Answer on Monday.

★ THOMAS WISEMAN'S ★

★ limelight ★

Mr. Bresslaw and her ladyship...

... THE STORY BEHIND AN UNUSUAL CABARET ACT IN MAYFAIR

THE other morning, at one of Mayfair's tres snob night clubs, the patrons were startled by an unusual, unadvertised and impromptu cabaret. It was a sight for blood-shot eyes.

There was Vivien Leigh, the pin-up girl of the House of Lords, doing a little duet in front of the band with Mr Bernard Bresslaw, the television comic with the fashionable Neanderthal look.

They sang together Mr Bresslaw's hit-song, "Mad Pashenato Love," and followed it with "You've Got to Have Feet."

I can report that her ladyship was tres hep; Lew and Leslie Grade should keep their eye on her.

This little midnight matinee occurred at Lady Olivier's instigation. She sent a message with the head waiter to Mr Bresslaw, who happened to be in the same club, asking him to join her. And even her ladyship let her hair down.

Matey

Both the Oliviers have been taking an interest in the extraordinary career of Mr Bresslaw, the son of a tailor's presser from the East End. They are on very matey terms with him.

Lady Olivier asked him to her party for Lauren Bacall, and he has returned the compliment by inviting her and Sir Laurence to his after-dinner in Mount Street, W.1.

He has been able to afford this change of address because of his "matrimonial success" as Private Poshwell, a character to whom he has likened

audiences are able to feel superior.

His stupidity has proved highly profitable; he has made films, he is appearing in the Palladium pantomime, Sleeping Beauty, and he is beginning to move in celebrity circles.

Of course he is not as stupid as he pretends to be on the stage or screen, and can "talk posh" when he wants to.

Sir Laurence is very pleased with his success, for it was he who started him off five years ago by giving him a role in a play, The MacRory Whirl, presented by his company.

The play ran for three days, but Sir Laurence felt he had found a star.

Now he tells Mr Bresslaw: "I am glad that in some small way I helped to start you off." Mr Bresslaw is duly grateful and acknowledges his debt. "You started it all," he replies.

It is a quaint situation. For the Olivier protégé can now attract more viewers by playing the idiot than Sir Laurence can by playing Ibsen.

★ Kevin McClory is a young producer who has learned the art of Mike Toddmaniship.

At a party recently he met two members of the Russian Embassy and offered to premiere his film, The Boy and the Bridge, in Moscow.

All he wanted was 10 Soviet airplanes to fly his guests out for the premiere—and back.

This is Mike Toddmaniship. If he gets the airplanes.

No ego

When that red-tipped American consul, Frank S. Sledge, came to London you will

VIVIEN LEIGH and BERNARD BRESSLAW—an unusual and impromptu cabaret.



not hear very much about Harold S. Prince, the 30-year-old Broadway prodigy who is one of the show's producers.

The reason is that Mr Prince is that rare phenomenon, an impresario without an ego.

He and his partner have produced four of the most successful musicals of the last ten years: Pyjama Game, Damn Yankees, New Girl in Town and West Side Story, which together have made profits so far of \$3,500,000 dollars.

But Mr Prince, until recently, was living in a one-room bachelor apartment (now he has two rooms), and the caviar was strictly rationed.

"Most of the money the shows earn goes to the backers," he said. "I'm not rich, but I have all I want. An impresario can't afford to live like an impresario."

Still young

Margaret Lockwood's daughter Julia—also known as Toots—is appearing this year in Peter Pan without her mother to watch over her.

This can scarcely be considered precociously on her part. Toots Lockwood is 17 years old when other young ladies in show business have got around to more adult things than playing Wendy.

But Toots, unlike the daughter of other stars, is remarkably efficient in her business. She knows lots of girls of my age

she said, "who are much older than me. But I don't want to grow up too quickly."

Unsophisticated in dress and manner and with a tendency to giggle, Miss Lockwood has none of the more frightening characteristics of film stars' daughters.

She has no ambition to have dates with Marlon Brando or Paul Newman. She prefers the company of local boys her own age.

"I think Mummy has brought me up jolly well," she says. "The fact that she was a famous film star hasn't made any difference to me."

"Mind you, I think she was jolly good. I mean, it was jolly clever of her playing all those sexy wicked lady roles when she's not really sexy at all. Sometimes we see her films on TV, and it's a marvellous giggle."

★ While Orson Welles is working on Ferry to Hongkong in Hongkong he is not slacking. He is planning his production of the Merchant of Venice, set in eighteenth-century Venice, which he will stage in London next spring. He is editing his film Don Quixote. He is writing articles for a magazine, and he is making TV films for the BBC.

Now I say I'm a little hand, but I know what the other boys think of me. I'm a

seven-handed man, and I

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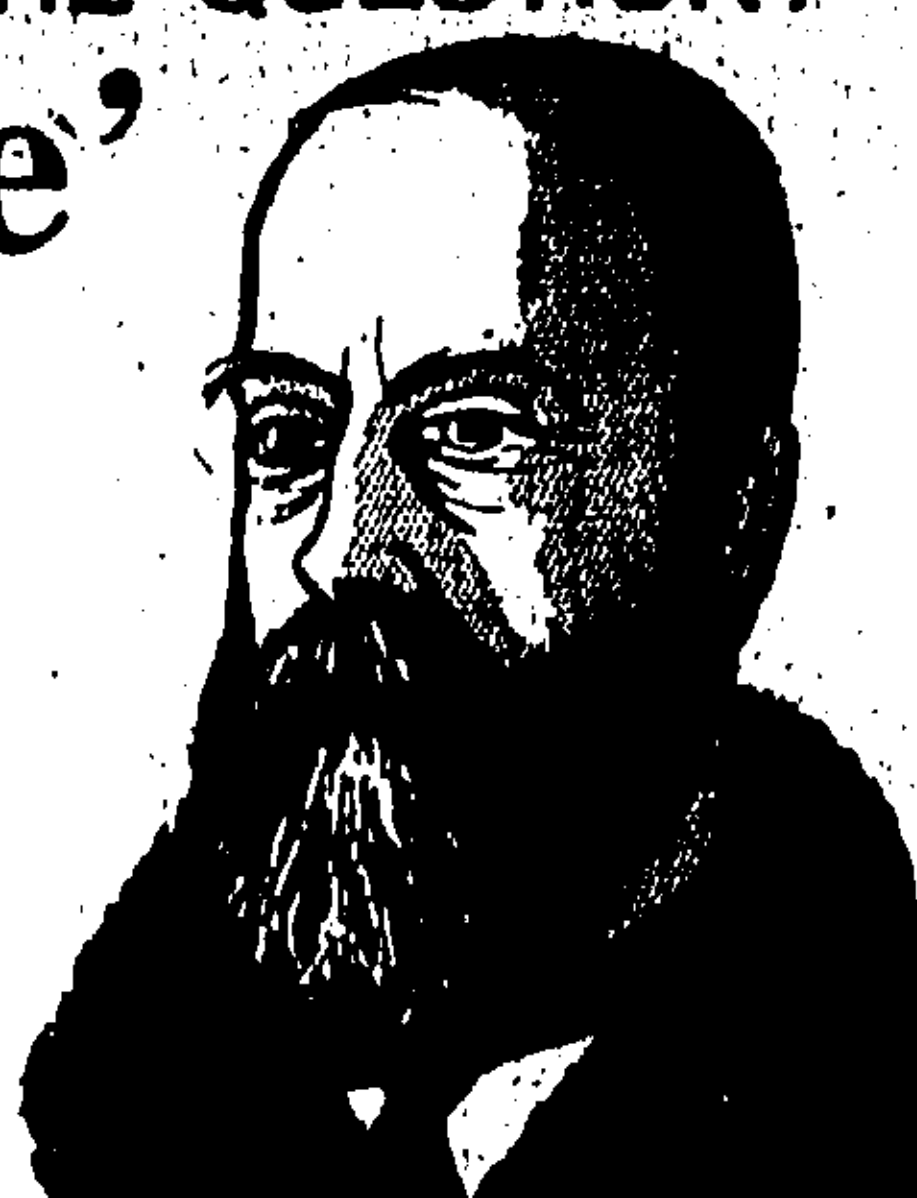
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A BOOK OUT TODAY POINTS THE QUESTION: This man's 'crime' —would it matter so much now?

by PAUL JOHNSON



SIR CHARLES DILKE—invested with a spurious glamour.

SEX was the great leveller of the Victorian age. It swept national heroes from their pedestals into total oblivion with the speed of lightning, and there was no appeal from the judgments of public morality.

Of all these great tragedies, the fall of Sir Charles Dilke was the most poignant. Parnell and Oscar Wilde at least admitted their guilt, and soon found merciful release in death.

But Dilke lived on in the political wilderness for a quarter of a century—and died protesting his innocence. In 1885 Dilke, next to Rosebery, was the most envied political figure in Britain.

Two mistakes

Still in his mid-forties, wealthy, a baronet, possessed of superb health (he had an energetic fencing-bout every morning), enormously industrious and intelligent, his political momentum seemed irresistible. Gladstone, much against his will, had been obliged to take him into the Cabinet. For, together with Chamberlain, he

headed the Radicals which, by absorbing the newly-enfranchised industrial masses, had become the fastest-growing political force in the country.

But Dilke made two mistakes. First, early in his political career, he attacked the Monarchy. This earned him the undying hatred of Queen Victoria, in an age when the sovereign was still often in a position to veto appointments, and of the great mass of the Tory Party.

His second error compounded the first, and proved fatal.

Dilke had a taste for complex adventures with fashionable married women. He had been a Whiz aristocrat or a High Tory he might have got away with it—as did the Prince of Wales. But Dilke forgot an important political maxim, which is still true today: the morals of the Left are always judged more strictly than those of the Right.

Even so, he did not deserve his appalling bad luck. On July 18, 1885, Dilke learned that Mrs Crawford, the sister of his brother's widow, had confessed to her husband that she was Dilke's lover. Crawford sued for divorce. Chamberlain, Dilke's closest friend, urged him to intervene in the case and swear on oath that he was innocent. Dilke, on the advice of his lawyers, declined, hoping the storm would blow over.

It did not. The wretched baronet was mercilessly hounded by the Press.

Lost friends

Dilke was thus obliged to ask the Queen's Proctor to intervene; the case was reopened, and a special jury had no hesitation in finding him guilty.

Nevertheless, the only real evidence against him was the unsupported word of Mrs Crawford, a pert and self-assured young woman.

What impressed the court most was her allegation that Dilke had successfully invited her to share his bed not only with himself but also with a servant girl.

The jury had to decide whether it was more incredible that Dilke should do such a monstrous thing, or that Mrs Crawford should invent it. Being Victorians, they believed the lady.

Even before the verdict, Gladstone had washed his hands of Dilke. And when the newboys rushed through the streets, crying "Sir Charles Dilke has split the milk," his friends turned their backs on him. He lost his seat, and though he later returned to Parliament, was never given office again. The rest of his life was spent in supporting worthy causes—

such as women's suffrage and trade union rights—and in a despairing search for evidence to prove his innocence. His gleanings are captured in a mass of papers deposited in the British Museum, which only became available for inspection in 1955.

From them, Roy Jenkins, in this new biography, attempts to reverse the verdict.

He is only moderately successful. Though he shows that Mrs Crawford was a liar, a syphilis and a practised adulteress, he fails to establish a sufficient motive for her accusations, other than the obvious one that they were true.

He is thus forced to fall back on hints of a political conspiracy by either Rosebery or Chamberlain, his chief rivals for the Liberal leadership, to smash Dilke's career.

Such suggestions are ludicrous. If Chamberlain wanted to trap Dilke, why did he tender him such good advice. As for Rosebery, he was incapable, both by ambition and temperament, of conceiving such a plan.

The truth?

The truth, I suspect, is that Dilke did have a brief liaison with Mrs Crawford, which she later magnified and garlanded for her own salacious imagination.

Like Dreyfus and the Rosenbergs, he was an inherently pedestrian man whom martyrdom invested with a spurious glamour. Sex ruined him—but it gave him a fame he would never otherwise have possessed.

*Sir Charles Dilke: A Victorian Tragedy. By Roy Jenkins. Collins, 25s.

—(London Express Service).

Now Lord Altrincham's turn!

TODAY the China Mail brings a third WRITING ON KING GEORGE VI HE SAYS...

Suppose Edward had said: 'I'll stand for Parliament!'

If King Edward VIII had handled the Abdication crisis differently he might still be on the Throne. Suppose he had said to Baldwin: "All right, I will abdicate, but I will not accept a royal dukedom or a peerage of any kind, because I intend to stand for the House of Commons—as a Social candidate."

"In foreign affairs my policy will be to rearm and resist the dictators. In this I shall have the help and support of my friend Winston Churchill. In home affairs my policy will be to tackle unemployment, and in this I shall be advised by my friend Lloyd George."

"If the Socialist Party ask me to be their leader I will accept, so I may perhaps be your successor at 10, Downing Street!"

His judgment

Had the King addressed Baldwin in this way it is more than likely that he would have called the Prime Minister's bluff. But he failed—fortunately in my opinion—to see the possibilities which were open to him.

His brother, though less quick-witted, was aware of the danger—and guarded against it. Hence the much-discussed disclosure in this book that it was King George VI who opposed the abdicating monarch taking the commoner's status. In this he gave clear proof of political judgment.

Nor was this the only occasion. When talking to President Roosevelt at Hyde Park in June, 1939, he foreshadowed the Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact. In his own

contemporary record of the discussion he wrote:

"He [Roosevelt] was definitely anti-Russian. I told him so were we but if we could not have an understanding with her, Germany would probably make one." [My italics.] Few politicians at the time were equally realistic.

When Cardinal Hinsley died in 1943 the King's instinct was that he should be represented at the Requiem Mass in Westminster Cathedral. Though a loyal Anglican he felt that he should pay this tribute to a distinguished Christian and patriot.

He was, however, advised against it on grounds of precedent and sectarian decorum. One would like to know who were the idiots who gave such advice.

The King's judgment was often sound, but it was also liable to go astray. He should not, for instance, have appeared with Chamberlain on the balcony of Buckingham Palace after Munich.

By so doing he was identifying himself with a policy which was, to say the least, controversial. The Sovereign must always keep aloof from partisan controversy.

On the subject of India his ideas were completely haywire.

When Wavell, as Viceroy, proposed to release Gandhi and Nehru from prison and to invite them to become members of his Executive Council, the King commented in his diary: "Gandhi is now discredited in U.S.A. & in India & to let him out of confinement now is a suicidal policy."

He was ignorant of India and was obviously under Churchill's influence when he wrote those words. But when the time came he accepted Indian independence with a good grace and got on to friendly terms with Nehru.

He had the adaptability necessary in a constitutional monarch. Politically he was, as Mr Wheeler-Bennett says, "no Bonaparte, he knew both how to learn and how to forget and he never confused the substance with the shadow."

His staff

In the arrangement of his own routine and the appointment of his own staff he was less adaptable. Neither the Royal Household nor the royal programme of activities was changed so as to bring them into line with modern developments.

For this I hold Lord Altrincham partly responsible. As Prime Minister of a Labour Government, he should have insisted that some people with trade

union experience and Left-wing opinions be admitted to the King's official circle.

And the Prime Ministers of other Commonwealth countries should have urged the Head of the Commonwealth (as King George became) to see that all Commonwealth countries were properly represented in his entourage.

There is a dangerous tendency for leading politicians, here and overseas, to feel that the royal set-up is a sacred mystery which does not concern them directly. They give it respect, even reverence, but they do not help it to evolve.

Another strange omission on the part of King George was that he failed to ensure for his own children the educational advantages which had been denied to himself.

He was mainly taught at home, by a tutor, but he did not send his own daughters to school, nor did he even obtain for them the best private tuition.

Prince Charles, at least, is being given the chance to mix and compete with boys of his own age, though he too is being confined to one social group.

On balance there is no doubt that King George was a success in his job. He enhanced the reputation of the Monarchy after what might have been a serious setback.

His success

Of course, he was very greatly helped by his wife, but I think the secret of his success was that his life before he came to the Throne was not altogether easy.

He was not, like his brother, a "golden boy," with immense natural charm and destined from birth for the position of Sovereign.

He did not expect or want to be King, but through the effort of mastering a physical and psychological defect he became—what is more important—a personality.

Mr Wheeler-Bennett does justice to his theme. Official biographies tend to err on the side of flattery, especially when the subject is royal.

But in this book there is so much information, and it is so well arranged, that the ordinary reader can ignore the clichés and reach his own conclusion.

My own is that King George deserves the good name which he has left behind him.

A COCKNEY EXPLAINS LIFE 'ON THE INSIDE'

by HAROLD M. HARRIS

BANG TO RIGHTS. By Frank Norman. Secker & Warburg, 15s.

FRANK NORMAN, the illegitimate son of a harrow boy, is a good-looking young man of 27 with a scar on his face. Or more picturesquely, in his own words:

"Down the left side of my boat I've got a stripe which I collected one dark night in Jernyngham Street, W.I."

He has no illusions about the difficulties of going straight after five terms of imprisonment—but he means to stay out of trouble.

His tears

He is tough—but it is not unknown for him to have cried himself to sleep in his cell. He cannot spell—but how he can write!

Last year he was released from Cumnor Hill corrective training prison after serving two years of a three-year sentence. Norman explains the theory and practice of C.T.

"We are not in prison to have our souls destroyed but corrected. This, of course, does not happen very often."

He is bitter about the system without plying himself. He has a gift for drama, for pathos, for comedy. And for character. We meet Jole, who kept snout (tobacco), chicken sandwiches, and a boiled egg in a canvas bag attached to a string outside his cell window. The Boole—so named because of his withered leg—who had all his teeth out and was promptly re-named the Gum Boot. Filthy Frank who never washed. Bottles, sentenced for causing grievous bodily harm, who tenderly nursed the sick prison cat, reverently buried it.

Self-portrait

Above all, there is the self-portrait. Frank Norman must never appear soft.

When the prison governor says goodbye, Norman, the enemy of authority, refuses to shake the hand of the man, the oppressor, who sentences other men to bread and water.

But he sees through his own pose. "He sat down again wearily. And I immediately felt sorry for him and regretted not shaking hands with him, after all he was only a man in a very nasty job."

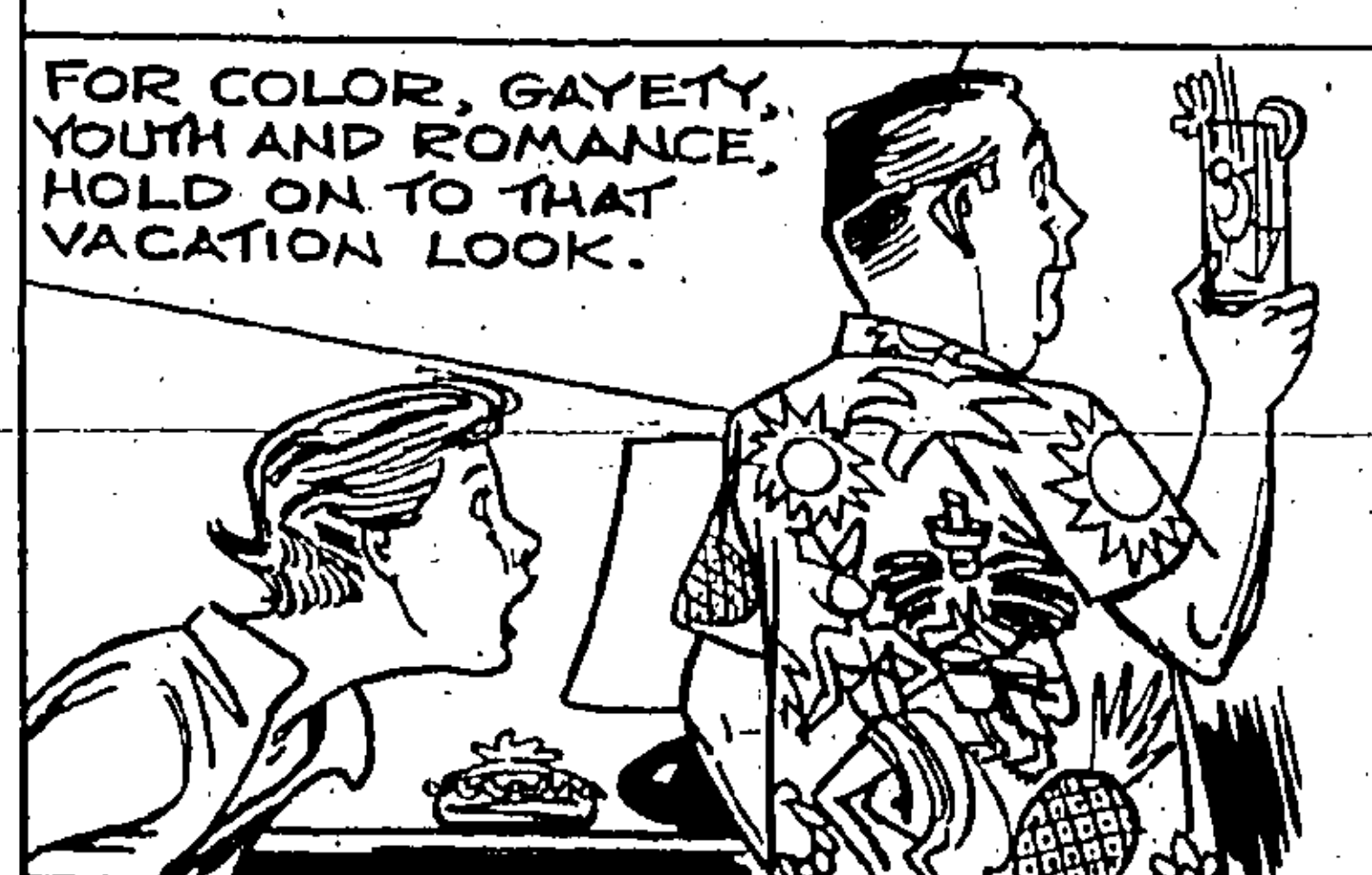
Written in racy, unself-conscious Cockney (rimmed with back slang and rhyming slang, Bang To Rights is a welcome change from those tedious "exposures" of prison conditions by educated amateur criminals. Frank Norman's background practically destined him for a life of professional crime. His book has more than ordinary value. It may enable him to shake himself free of his past.

—(London Express Service).

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



SOME PIN THEIR FAITH ON A LIQUID DIET, MILK ETC.—BUT DON'T OVERDO IT—ONE DOESN'T WANT TO APPEAR THAT YOUNG.



FOR COLOR, GAYETY, YOUTH AND ROMANCE, HOLD ON TO THAT VACATION LOOK.



THEY SAY THAT THE COMPANY OF YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE SHARING OF THEIR INTERESTS WILL KEEP ONE YOUTHFUL—GO AHEAD AND TRY IT—SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE CARE OF THE FIRE.



IF YOU WANT TO BE THE YOUNG, MODERN EXECUTIVE TYPE, RUN RIGHT OUT AND GET TATTOOED.



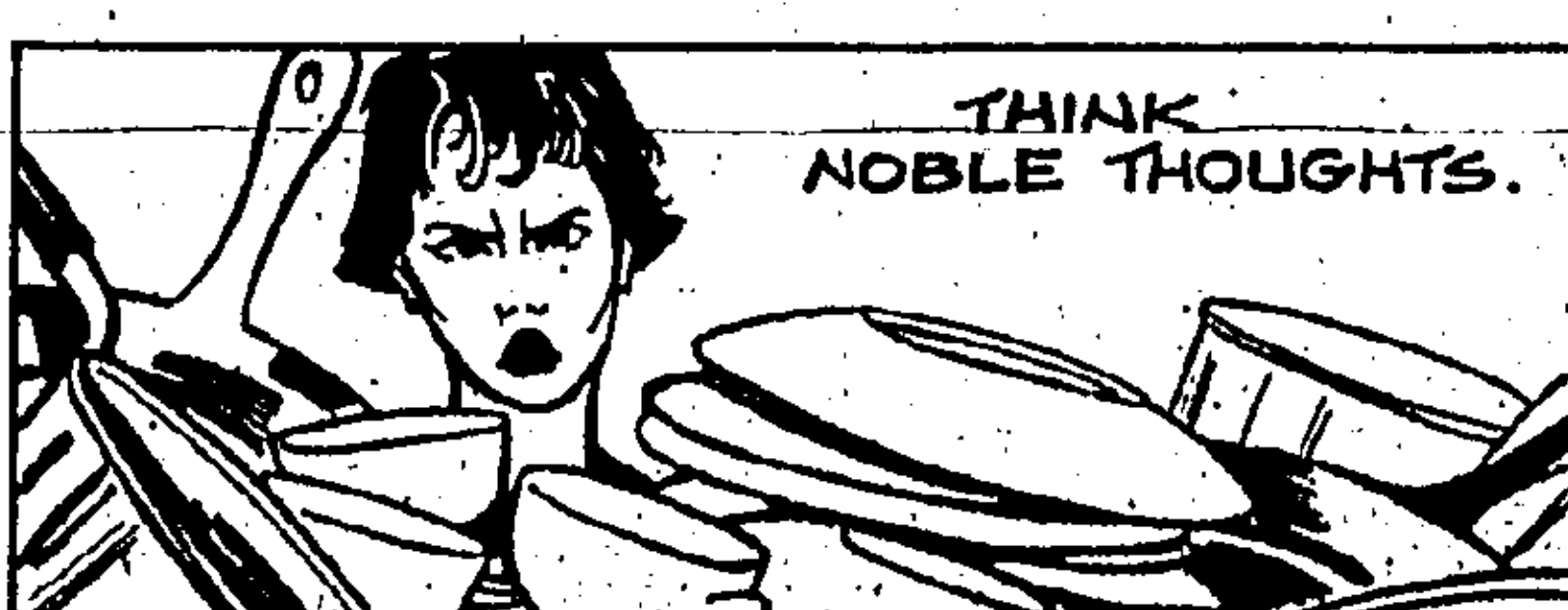
TRY WALKING FOR A CHANGE—BUT DON'T GET DOUBLE PNEUMONIA, SHOT FOR A RABBIT, PINCHED FOR TRESPASSING, OR RUN OVER.

Keeping Young

By Harry Weinert



EVERY MAN SHOULD HAVE A HOBBY—THERE'S COIN COLLECTING AND THERE'S DRAMA. (AFTER ALL, WHO WANTS TO BE A MISER?)



THINK NOBLE THOUGHTS.



—AND DON'T WORRY—LET SOMEONE ELSE DO THAT.

★ ★ ★

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

Buffalo Back-Scratcher

THERE comes a time in the life of every person when there is a desire to scratch one's back. Years ago a very enterprising individual invented a back-scratcher, which was a long stick with a tip made in the form of a human hand.

The buffalo also enjoyed scratching his back. Since there were but few trees on the plains, the buffalo would head for the rivers where trees were found.

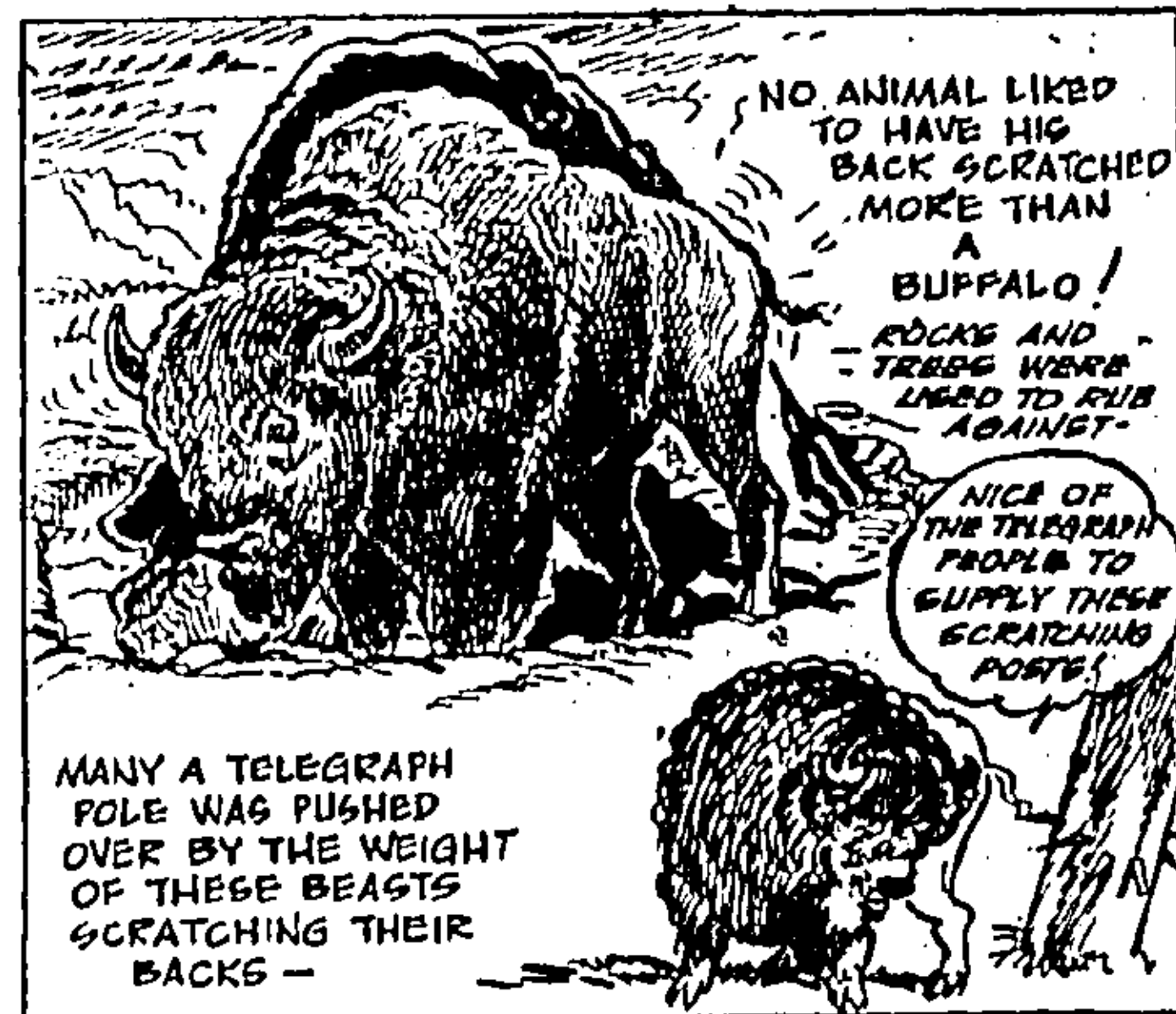
If you have a vivid imagination, you can see the buffalo rubbing his shaggy side against the tree until it was completely barked and ruined.

★ ★ ★

These trees were called by the buffalo hunters, "rubbing posts." Even big buffaloes were worn down by the buffaloes and in time were completely polished as a result of meeting so many buffalo skins. In order to get close to the boulder the buffalo would walk around the stone. In time a deep trench would be worn around the stone.

When the buffalo saw the first telegraph poles that were erected on the plains one may have said to another, "Well, well, what do you know! Here are nice young tall trees just built so that we can scratch our backs."

Now you can see what happened to those nice telegraph



poles once the buffalo decided to scratch their backs on them. Down they would go to the ground and with them the telegraph wires. And an operator would get angry because he couldn't receive a message. Then a party would go out to spot the trouble and find all the poles down on the plain in a given area.

Officials of the telegraph lines said: "We will take heavy metal spikes and drive them into the bottom of the telegraph poles. That ought to keep the buffalo away from the poles."

Out went a party of men with spikes and hammers and they drove the spikes into the poles.

But what happened? Probably one buffalo said to another, "Hey, this is something we have been waiting for! Just what we need for our tough hides. Better then skin or a tree." So the buffalo actually fought for a chance to get near those spikes and down went the poles.

★ ★ ★

With tougher and stronger telegraph poles and also with the fact that the buffalo herds were being wiped out, the problem of keeping those poles erect on the plains finally was solved.

—Harold Gluck

Cloud Land Re-visited

—Baron Munch Tells Tall Tales to Knarf and Hanid—

By MAX TRELL

"DID I ever tell you about the time I visited the Land of the Clouds?"

It was Baron Munch. He was sitting under the tree in his garden talking to Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the Turned-About Names.

"Please tell us about your visit to the Land of the Clouds," Hanid urged old Baron Munch.

Baron Munch nodded. "What about you, Knarf? Would you care to hear about my visit to the Land of the Clouds?"

"In it a true story?" asked Knarf.

"Of course. Of course, it is," replied Baron Munch. "Do I ever tell you stories that aren't true?"

You Decide

Knarf was about to say that most of Baron Munch's stories sounded as though they never could have happened. But before he could begin, he was interrupted by Baron Munch who smiled and said:

"Let me tell you this story and you can decide for yourself whether it is really true or not."

So Knarf and Hanid made themselves comfortable. The next moment, Baron Munch started the story about his visit to the Land of the Clouds.

"Now the Land of the Clouds," he said, "lies in a valley between Lightning Mountain and Thunder Hill. The people who live in this valley live in very strange-looking houses."

"What's strange about them?" asked Knarf.

Unusual Shape

"This is what is strange about the houses in the Land of the Clouds," said Baron Munch. "The roofs of their houses aren't like the roofs of our houses. The roofs of their houses are shaped like umbrellas. In fact, that's what they are; umbrellas—huge, black, red and pink and yellow umbrellas!"

After Knarf and Hanid had expressed their surprise at the houses, with umbrella-roofs, Baron Munch nodded and went on.

"As for the good people who live in the Land of the Clouds, they wear only one kind of clothes."



The little children sail boats in rain rivers and puddles.

"What kind of clothes do they wear, Baron Munch?" asked Hanid.

"They wear raincoats," said Baron Munch. "Though now and then they wear rubbers and boots. But they have a lot of fun around like young horses but by and by, they become tame."

"Do the people who live in Cloud Valley ride on the clouds, Baron Munch?" Knarf asked.

"Of course they do," said Baron Munch. "They sit on the clouds and sail all over the country."

Knarf and Hanid found it hard to decide, when Baron Munch's story was finished, whether it was true or not.

They wondered where Cloud Land really was. They couldn't find either Lightning Mountain or Thunder Hill in any of the geography books. But it was a wonderful story just the same.

Just Small Ones

"Yes, indeed," said Baron Munch, smiling at the excitement of Knarf and Hanid. "The good folks of Cloud Valley often climb to the top of Lightning Mountain or Thunder Hill and catch the small clouds in sky-nets. The clouds are quite wild and frisky at first. They bounce around like young horses but by and by, they become tame."

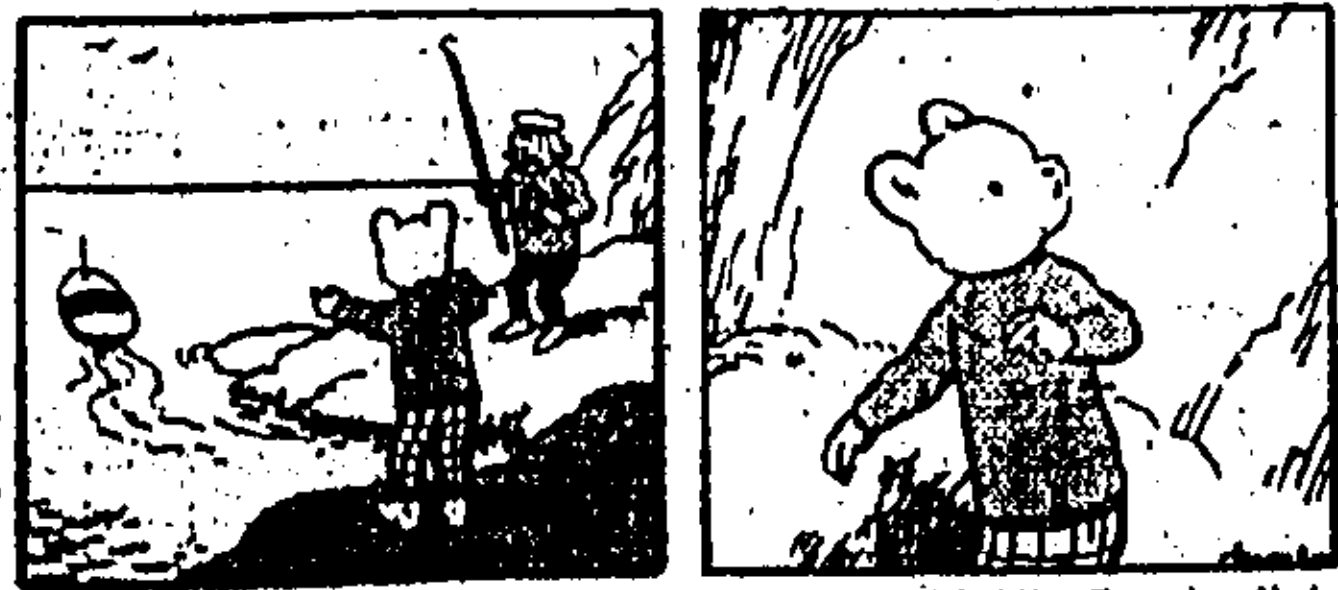
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Rupert and the Secret Boat—14



Rupert is interested in the strange little boat. Why is it so very small? he asks. "Have you managed to get into it?" he asks. "No," he says. "It is quite small. It is all of glass and metal and machinery. It doesn't look very comfortable and—hey, look! It's drifting away!"

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The Stars Say

SOME SCIENTISTS say the shape of a galaxy (one of those strange groups of stars similar to our own) is a clue to its age—that the round star clusters are the youngest and the pinwheel, or spiral-shaped ones, are the oldest.

Others believe that all galaxies were born about the same time and their different shapes were determined by the speed of their spinning and the amount of gas and dust within them.

For throughout our own Milky Way system, and other galaxies, too, there float vast oceans of interstellar dust and diffused gas. This gas is made up mostly of hydrogen, the basic stuff out of which the universe was created.

Most astronomers think that all galaxies started life as rotating, flattened disks of gas and cosmic dust. This gas and dust broke up into billions upon billions of huge clouds. These began contracting as gravity pulled their tiny particles together.

THEY ROTATE

As these clouds condensed, they began to grow warmer and rotate, until at last, deep within their interiors, their nuclear furnace started up, and they began sending out energy, heat and light. These stars were held loosely together by gravity to form the countless galaxies.

Not quite 30 years ago Edwin P. Hubble, an astronomer, made an eye-opening discovery; distant galaxies are flying away from us and each other at terrific speeds.

This means, of course, that the universe is expanding rapidly. And the farther a galaxy is, the faster it seems to be travelling. One remote galaxy has been clocked at 70,000 miles a second, almost half the speed of light itself.

This doesn't mean, however, that the galaxies are fleeing away from our solar system alone. They are moving away from each other at speeds based on their distance from each other.

MOVED OUTWARD

It's as if your classroom were suddenly doubled in size and everybody left moved outward a few feet. Everyone would think his classmates were flying away from him when in reality they would be moving away from everyone in the class.

While astronomers agree the universe is expanding, they are sharply divided as to the underlying cause. One group thinks the universe expands and contracts over periods running into billions of years.

Another group believes that new stars and galaxies are being created continually to replace those that are flying out into space. Only time will show which is correct.

—By William J. Weber Jr.

PICTURE BOOKS

OUTLINE pictures make pretty scrapbooks, and this is something you can do to help entertain a younger brother or sister on a rainy day or make for a sick-a-bed child.



Look through magazines for pictures with a definite shape, as a cow, car, house, or star. Cut out the picture and paste on a sheet of coloured construction paper. Press under a heavy book until dry. Cut out following outside lines. Now turn paper over and you have a silhouette picture made from construction paper. Paste this in the scrapbook with the construction side up.

★

A car outline may be made from red paper, then you'll have a red car. Brown paper for a cow. Green paper for a tree. Why not have a hen and make a "green pig" or a "purple cow"?

You can make a puzzle book for the sick child by numbering the cut-outs and putting the answers for their identity in the back of the book.

—VIOLET ROBERTS

A BRAIN TEASER

You too can be a disc jockey! Just spin each "disc" into the word described.

1. DISC ——— Circular plate for distance throwing.
2. DISC ——— Throw aside.
3. DISC ——— Lack of harmony.
4. DISC ——— To find.
5. DISC ——— Slain.
6. DISC ——— Reveal.
7. DISC ——— To fire.
8. DISC ——— Debate.
9. DISC ——— To cease.
10. DISC ——— Impolite.

ANSWERS: 1. Discus, 2. Discard, 3. Discard, 4. Discard, 5. Discard, 6. Discard, 7. Discard, 8. Discard, 9. Discard, 10. Discard.

RAINY DAY INSURANCE!

HOW many times have you said, "What can I do indoors today?" And then a minute later, "I can't think of a thing!" Well, here's some insurance against that happening again to you.

Get a box, an empty one and write on it in big letters, "Rainy Day Insurance." Cut a slit in the top.

Now whenever you think of something to do that would be fun, jot it down and slip the note in the box. Clip the things to make the puzzles and the fun ideas from the magazines and newspapers and save some of them for a rainy day.

You will find that a Rainy Day Insurance box, crammed full of bright, fun ideas, can make the darkest day seem sunny and happy.

SARAH was our cleaning lady. Whenever she came to our apartment, she would stop for a minute. She would always say, "My feet are giving out."

★ ★ ★

She would do the work. Her feet never seemed really to give out.

A few months ago, after Sarah had finished, Mother

cleaning lady all my life. Now I'm going to let other people clean for me and take care of me."

Sarah went away. She took a little apartment. A girl came in and cleaned Sarah's room.

Every morning Sarah went to the beach and sunned herself. Every evening she came back to her room and she felt tired from doing nothing.

One evening when Sarah came back from the beach, she found her window still streaked

with dust. "My eyes have not given out," she said.

The next morning, Sarah heard the whir and hum of the washing machine in the apartment below. "My ears have not given out," she said.

She went for a long walk to think over what to do. Before she knew it, she had walked one mile, two miles, three...

"My feet have not given out," she said.

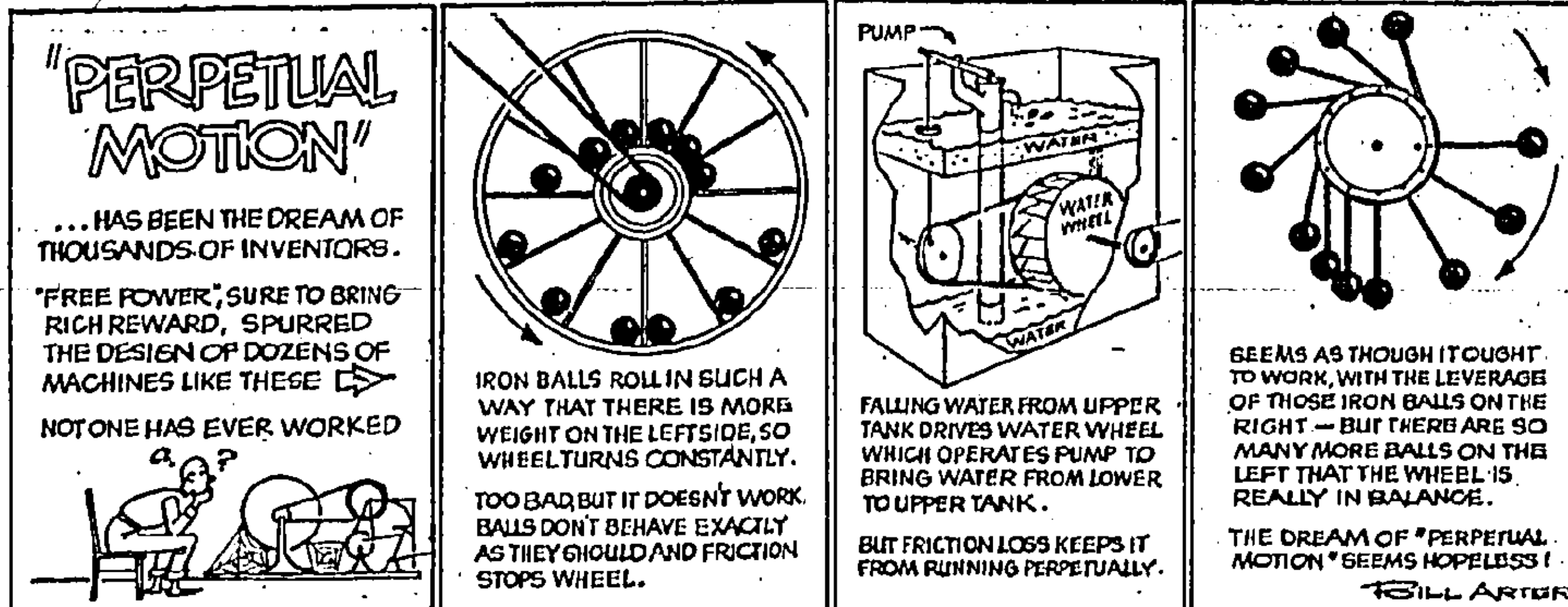
That night Sarah packed her suitcase and came back to her old home. She phoned Mother. "I can be back at work on Monday morning."

And Sarah came back. She puffed up the stairs as always, but this time she said, "My feet may be giving out, but I'm not giving up."

Sarah is still coming to our house once a week and she doesn't seem to feel tired at all.

—Miriam Gilbert

About These Odd Experiments



Many Things Make Science

EVERYBODY is talking and thinking about science these days; science and exploring other planets. People who know about such things say it will take five years, 10 years, perhaps 20 years before we can do that, and it seems like a long, long time, but there are many bits of information that go to make up what we call "science" that have served as a background for it over the centuries.

★ ★ ★

For instance, how long ago do you suppose the first theories or bits of knowledge on the following subjects became of interest to man? They are all subjects that had to be explored before we could have an "atomic" or "space" age.

1. Firemaking
2. The Wheel
3. Astronomy



4. The Telescope
5. Gunpowder
6. Writing
7. Movable printing type
8. Geometry
9. Nobody knows when mankind first learned to control and use fire. Archaeologists have found evidence of domes

the fires wherever they have found the remains of prehistoric man, so it was probably many thousands of years before anyone made a record of it.

7. The wheel, too, has apparently been used for many of thousands of years, but nobody knows just when it was invented.

8. Six hundred years before the birth of Christ, men developed theories about the universe and wrote them down.

During the century from 800-500 B.C., men like Pythagoras, Thales and Anaximander gave us a basis for the astronomy we have today.

9. It was not until 1608 that anyone could take a really good look at the sky. In that year a man in Holland named Hans Lippershey invented a telescope.

10. The Chinese invented gunpowder in 1300, but for a long time it was used only to scare away the "devils" in which they believed.

6. Writing is known to have been used 2,000 years before Christ in Asia Minor. If there had been no method of passing knowledge from one generation to another, all inventions and theories might have been lost and we would never have had any "science."

7. In 1450 Johann Gutenberg invented movable type and made it possible to produce many copies of what was written, thereby giving information to many people.

8. Euclid developed a system of geometry in 300 B.C.

9. The invention of the type writer in 1808 made it easier to keep records of whatever knowledge was acquired.

10. The telephone was invented in 1876 by Alexander Graham Bell.

Now we are advancing to space travel swiftly, but none of it would have been possible except for centuries of study and experiment by many different persons.

—Venus Inglish

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

BOYS who want to travel the royal road to riches, have an excellent "map" available.

This "map" was drawn up by Steel King Andrew Carnegie in conversations with the famous writer, Dr. Napoleon Hill.

The map to riches consists of the 17 rules by which Andrew Carnegie, without money or influence and with little education, became wealthy.

1. Develop definiteness of purpose, a specific goal, a burning wish to reach your goal.

2. Use the "master mind" principle, the Christian idea that two or more minds working harmoniously to reach the same goal, gives you God's help.

3. Develop an attractive personality.

4. Employ applied faith, ACTION to reach your goal.

5. Do more than you are paid to do.

6. Use organized individual endeavor, really self-education.

7. Cultivate "creative vision," by intensifying your wish to succeed until it burns.

8. Exercise self-discipline.

9. Control your thought habits.

10. Learn from defeat.

11. Seek inspiration by stimulating your major emotions.

12. Control your attention.

13. Apply the "Golden Rule."

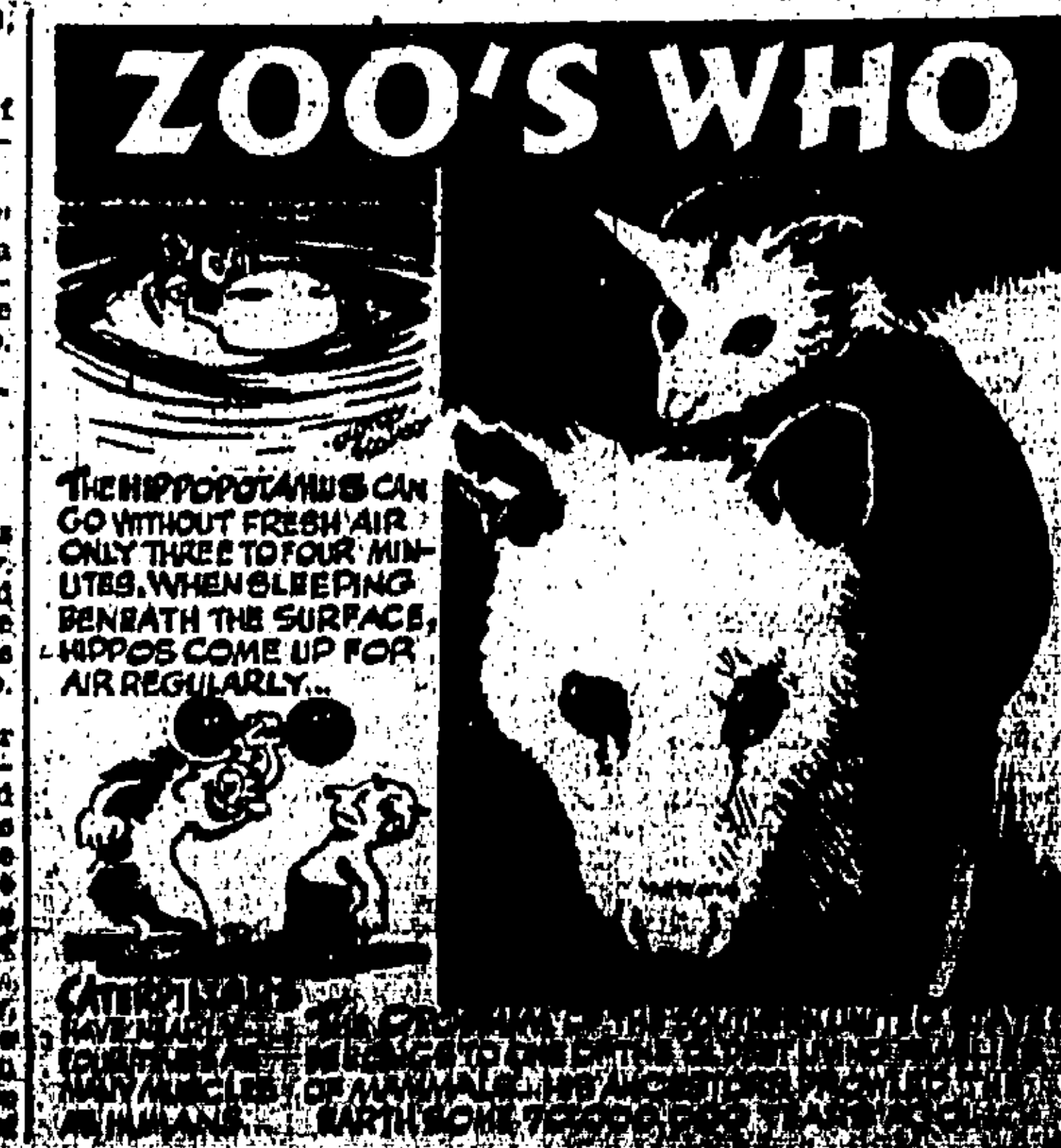
14. Co-operate.

15. Budget your time and your money.

16. Make health a habit.

17. Benefit from "cosmic habit-force," which turns your thoughts and actions into results.

—Manuel Almada



Logan Gourlay

AROUND THE CHAMPAGNE CITIES IN JANUARY

ROME, Friday

...where I find a tribe of titles... and a princess who can't stand a scandal

FOUNTAINS, of course, spouting soft water from unlikely places. Beautifully proportioned figures, sculpted in bronze—and flesh. Bluish skies, even in this leaden month of January.

Streets narrow as a string of spaghetti. Smells that are a piquant combination of garlic, French scent, and black tobacco. Motor-scooters spluttering noisily like argumentative Latins.

All this is Rome. Plus monks in black and brown cassocks. And princesses. Hordes of princes and princesses, minor princelings, marquises, counts. A tribe of titles.

I always get the impression after a few days in Rome that practically everyone has a title except the American tourists who are hoping to carry one.

Practically everyone is a member of the black aristocracy which can sometimes be a pointer to their morals but is in fact a reference to their Vatican origin.

I went to meet this season's accepted leader of the tribe, the most respected member of the Roman aristocracy. She is the Princess Elvira Palavicini.

Little royal figures of Goya, said in perfect unaccented English: "We have all the Old Masters down here on this floor. We have only two floors left of the family palazzo. The rest is rented off."

She considered the present state of the Roman aristocracy, its size and its scandals. "Maybe, as you say, we have too many titles and not enough moral scruples."

Invitations

"I do not like to be called the leader of society or anything like that. But I try to keep up the standards and set an example."

"The trouble is that when one single member of the aristocracy does something scandalous we are all branded as depraved, dissolute, and debauched. I am afraid. I do not forgive the offenders easily."

The unforgiving princess recently gave a coming-out ball for her beautiful 18-year-old

daughter, Princess Maria Cernella. It was a ball of the reason and any other reason.

Invitations were strictly limited to aristocrats whose black escutcheons were stainlessly white. Anyone involved in divorce, dope, striptease, or any other kind of scandal was definitely out.

Several princes who knew they would be out found it convenient to leave Rome hurriedly on business.

The non-invited included the Prince Orsini who, last year, it was alleged, tried to cut his blue-veined wrists for love of Belinda Lee, the Rank Organisation's English rose now plucked from Pinewood and transplanted in Europe.

Princess Palavicini said: "I am very sad about Prince Orsini; he was a very good friend of mine. Belongs to one of the best families. He was charming. Handsome. Intelligent too. But he behaved very stupidly. Most unfortunate for his wife and children."

The princess looked sadly, and obviously, at an Old Master

depicting a muscular, bearded, nude gentleman being enticed to Elysian pastures by a bevy of nymphs.

Feudal

"Ah," she went on, "all I can do is carry on trying to maintain the right standards so that we get respect from the less privileged people."

I suggested that perhaps her attitude was a little old-fashioned and feudal.

"No, not at all. I am fully aware of my responsibilities to the people in our estates and villages. But I want to raise their standard of living, not lower it. It is the only answer to Communism."

The princess said journalism was a difficult profession for successful marriage.

Her mark

I said I was married to a non-journalist and had never been near a divorce court except as an impartial observer.

"You must come again. And bring your wife to dinner when you come back to Rome."

I was in, United, unblest, a mere Presbyterian from Glasgow but practically a member of Rome's Black but stainless white aristocracy.

Sabrina visited Rome recently on her way to Australia. She made an entry in the visitors' book in George's Restaurant (which is run by an Englishman with a Guards moustache and which specialises in French food).

Sabrina's mark is difficult to identify. It is merely a drawing of her face.

Enterprise

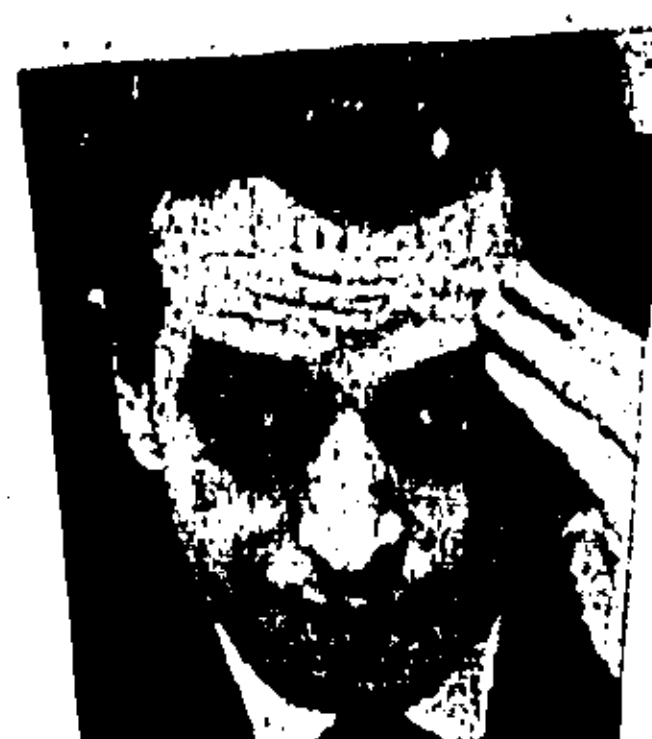
Sophia Loren, banned from Rome for what the authorities call her bigamous marriage, has been offered the leading part in a new film by an enterprising producer.

The film is called: "The Nigamist."

Here's a short Debrett on Roman happenings

I OFFER now an up-to-date calendar of activities of other aristocrats in Rome.

PRINCE ORSINI, now filming as a swordsman extra with Belinda Lee on location out-



GOURLAY

side Rome, is hoping anxiously for bigger parts and bigger salaries. His estranged wife is rich. He is not.

Incidentally, in the film Belinda plays Lucina Borgia, which must be the biggest miscasting of the year.

PRINCE MASSIMO, awaiting settlement of the court action separating him from film star Dawn Addams, says: "It is essential that I have custody of our son. He must be brought up as a Massimo."

Miss Addams has rented a flat in Rome to lead her separated life with, she hopes, her four-year-old son. It's in the Massimo Palazzo. Only a wall separates it from the prince's apartment—a thick wall.

MARQUIS CHERINI, member of one of the oldest families, now owner of Rome's most fashionable night club, the Piplistrello. It means the Bat.

The marquis, who is 28, told me: "I inherited a fortune from my father, but I lost most of it in Italian films. I had to get some of it back in the night-club business. Some of it."

PRINCE PUPPATO DE SEREGNANO, frequent customer of the Piplistrello, part-time resident of Capri and friend of Grace Fields, said: "I only know how to spend money. I do not know how to make it. Luckily, I don't have to. I have enough."

"I have been married three times, once to an American. All we Italian princes have to marry an American. Once."

PRINCE DADO RUSPOLI, former fiance of the screen's Mara Lane, said: "I am staying out of the limelight and studying my books."

He studies astrology. LADY JANE VANE-TEMPEST-STEWART, imported aristocrat who has spent nine months in Rome (mostly in the company of untitled but rich Giuseppe Bore, known by the nickname of Baby), is still in hospital with jaundice.

She said on the bedside telephone: "I don't want to see anyone. I look terrible."

—(London Express Service).

53,000 Every Year Through London Airport: Price £7 A Head

The big money in the flying monkeys...

RECENTLY the 590 monkeys who survived the mysterious illness which killed more than 200 of their fellow-passengers, on a flight from Ethiopia, arrived at their destination in Canada.

The tragic story brought into the news a little-known traffic that now sends 53,000 monkeys a year through London Airport.

by MARK CHRISTIE

The reason why a batch of monkeys should board an airplane in Ethiopia and blithely set out across the world to Canada has nothing to do with their recent swing into the headlines as painters and accomplices of rebels.

It is bound up with the lucrative business of supplying the medical research stations with raw material.

Polio vaccine

While it is not certain what happens to the monkeys at the other end, it is known that the living kidney tissue can be used for cultivating the polio virus from which the vaccine is produced.

Because of this, large numbers of monkeys are seeing the world through the windows of airlines today, travelling over continents and almost always passing through London Airport. Unfortunately, their tours are always in one direction.

The 53,000 monkeys that passed through London's airport last year, on their way to contribute to research across the Atlantic, came from the tree-tops of India and Pakistan, Thailand and Singapore, and the Philippines.

They included Rhesus and Java monkeys, cynomolgus types from the Philippines, and the little vervet monkeys from West and East Africa.

Price war

Since 1952, more than 473,000 monkeys have come through London. Between April, 1956, and January, 1957, India alone exported for research purposes 150,000 monkeys, of which 120,000 went to the U.S., 18,000 to Canada, and 8,000 to Britain.

The monkeys brought India a total of £600,000, or just over £4 a head. Since that period, however, there has been a "price war" between trappers and officials.

Annihilation

Recently the price for an Indian monkey went up to £7 a head, and even £8 was being asked and fetched. Officials complained. Trappers said the monkeys had driven the colonies into the hills where it was more difficult to work.

At any rate, there has been no drop in trade.

When a scientist claimed that the Rhesus monkey was being annihilated as a type because of its uses in research, the statement did not cause any appreciable flutter of concern in the "monkey market."

Traffic has become so heavy that today there are freighter services travelling as often as

three times a week with cargoes composed solely of caged monkeys. Each airplane can hold up to 1,000, and the average for the past two years' cargoes has exceeded 4,000 a month.

The animals travel in cages made partly of wood, partly of wire mesh, with metal feeding trays. Between two and four attendants make the average 48-hour journey with them, feeding them and attending to the rare cases of sickness.

Monkeys usually stand up well to transportation, and normally the fatalities amount to only one or two per cent of the total cargo.

Safeguards

The conditions under which monkeys are moved from country to country today is a triumph for the I.S.P.C.A. Mr. Fred Salmen, manager of the society's airport animal centre, is at present drawing up a manual for the packing of all animals in transit.

One of the first to benefit from the research done by Mr. Salmen was the air-travelling monkey.

Representations were made to India House and the govern-

ments of all countries involved in the "monkey traffic." One by one these countries accepted the rulings laid down by the society, and have for a long time abided by them.

Ethiopia, which has just joined the market, has still to be approached, and, after last week's disaster, this will no doubt be accelerated.

BOAC is in the business in a big way. The animals it carries are held in cages 30 inches long, 20 inches wide and 19 inches high, in which from six to nine monkeys are carried, depending on their size. Airplanes carry whole loads—that is to say, the entire airplane is taken over.

Two trained attendants go with each flight, which takes about 30 hours to London from India. On board the animals are fed about three times on a special diet prescribed by the Indian Government and consisting of a type of grain. An airplane load of monkeys consists of 150 cages, containing about 1,400 animals.

At London Airport the animals are taken to the RSPCA centre where they are cared for until they are loaded on a chartered trans-Atlantic freighter to complete their journey.

—(London Express Service).

Little police force is keeping crime at bay

Quote

—by Housing Minister Mr. Henry Brooke, writing in the *Hamstead Conservative*—

"It is good to hear case after case of people who, having been obliged to move by the Rent Act, are now happy that they have done so."

All the scares about thousands of evictions, put about by Socialists and believed, I am afraid, by some Conservatives, have proved completely groundless.

—by Mr. John Baker White, former Tory M.P. for Canterbury—

"We must not sacrifice British agriculture on the altar of the European Common Market and then wake up one morning to realise we have torn a great gap in our defences."

—(London Express Service).

CRIME figures are showing an upward trend all over Britain, but one of the country's smallest police forces—the City of London police—has reduced some types of crime in the square mile which they patrol.

And the greatest reduction is in a type of crime which has always been one of the City's biggest problems: thefts from offices.

In the City there are 15,000 offices with a daytime working population of 750,000 people.

Figures for crime in the City in 1958 show an increase far below that over the whole country.

The City Police, pioneers in a crime prevention scheme, say the drop is due largely to the work of its three crime prevention officers.

Six-Year Plan

Chief Inspector A. MacGregor, who is in charge of crime prevention, says: "Six years ago we started a crime prevention scheme."

"An Inspector is attached to each of our business premises and advises office managers and heads of firms what precautions to take to prevent crime."

Warning

"If there is an outbreak of a specific type of crime, such as a trickster obtaining goods from a radio shop with dud cheques, the crime prevention officer goes to all the radio shops and gives the proprietor and staff his description and warns them to watch for him."

"Several criminals have been caught that way."

Chief Inspector MacGregor said: "Being a compact area



Oh dear! Somebody's using that dirty word again...

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THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

7TH RACE MEETING

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 16 RACES

The First Race will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. each day.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. each day.

MEMBER'S ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.
All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguiar Street, and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 8 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 4 Box (Tel. 72911).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.
NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.
MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each per day and \$32.00 each for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and 5, D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 16th January, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets at \$2.00 each for the Special Cash Sweep on the Peace Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 14th February, 1959 may be obtained from the Club Sweep Office at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong on—

Monday to Fridays	9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th January, 1959	9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.
King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on—	
Monday to Fridays	10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th January, 1959	9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959	9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 10th January, 1959.

Vandervell Quits Building Racing Cars

SPENDS £500,000 TO PUT BRITISH MOTOR-RACING AT THE PINNACLE

By RICHARD BERRY

Tony Vandervell, the man who spent nearly £500,000 to put British motor-racing at the top, has retired. "Doctor's orders," he says wryly. "At 60, I must go slower." Slowing down will come hard to the tough, white-haired millionaire. For five years, he has concentrated almost solely on speed.

Last year, Vandervell's wonder-car, the Vanwall, won six Grand Prix, the constructors' world cup, and helped Stirling Moss to get within one point of the world championship.

This year, the fastest car in the world will be under lock and key—perhaps never to race again.

There are those who believe that Vandervell's decision was based as much on disappointment as on health.

For Vandervell and his 50-man team have twice been frustrated by failures of the Fédération Internationale de l'Automobile, the motor sport's governing body.

The first ruling changed the fuel regulations. As a result of it, Vandervell spent most of last winter getting the Vanwall to run on ordinary pump fuel.

Enigmatic

The second ruling, which comes into force on January 1, 1961, lowers the limit of Formula One cars like the Vanwall from 2½ litres to 1½, and the minimum weight to 500 kilograms, or about 10 cwt. It would mean rebuilding the Vanwall all over again.

Vandervell, boss of an £8,000,000 car component firm, has always shunned publicity. Even now, at the height and the end of his racing career, he remains an enigmatic figure, alternating rudeness and charm.

Guy Anthony Vandervell was born in London in 1898. His father was C. A. Vandervell, founder of the giant electrical car components firm, the C.A.V. Company. (When "C.A." died, he left £200,000—but not a penny to Tony. He was too successful to need it.)

Dispatch Rider

The young Vandervell showed a passionate interest in petrol engines even before he had left school. At 15, he was racing his first motor-cycle. At 17, he was a dispatch rider in the British Army of the First World War. Later, he got his commission as an officer in the R.A.S.C. workshops.

After the war, Vandervell was invited by his father to join the family business. He did, and stayed there until 1927, one year after C.A.V. amalgamated with the electrical firms, Lucas and Rotax.

Mystery

Why Vandervell left the firm is a mystery, unless he felt frustrated by the complications of three-firm decisions.

The next five years passed in comparative inactivity until, in

the summer of 1932, he was told of a new "thinwall" car bearing which an American firm had just begun to produce.

With the instigation of a born businessman, Vandervell hurried to the U.S. In a few weeks he signed a contract to manufacture the bearings in England.

His enterprise paid off. Today, Vandervell Products supplies the "thinwall" bearings to some of the world's biggest specialised car manufacturers.

It was in the early 1940's that Vandervell, by now a rich man, started to dream of building the world's fastest racing car.

Pledge

It remained a dream until 1947 when the B.R.M. (British Racing Motor) Committee was formed on the promise that British motor component firms would assist its development.

Vandervell rushed in with his pledge—but he was also the first to pull out when he thought the progress on perfecting the motor was too slow. Now, he thought, with his experience he had gained on the B.R.M. Committee, he should branch out on his own.

After some negotiation, he bought an ex-works Formula One Ferrari from the Italian motor-racing chief, Enzo Ferrari, called it the "Thinwall Special" (after the "thinwall" bearing) and raced it with success. Among his early drivers: the late Mike Hawthorn and the late Peter Collins.

The "Thinwall Special" gave Vandervell and his racing team more valuable experience. It wasn't long before they decided they could make a car of their own. The Vanwall (a mixture of "Vandervell" and "thinwall" was the result).

Bad Luck

Exactly two years after its first appearance at Silverstone, the Vanwall had its first major success—first place in the International Trophy Race at Silverstone on May 4, 1956.

But then bad luck set in. One fault after another developed and were eliminated one by one by Vandervell and his team, and often by outside experts.

It was to be another year before the Vanwall won a world championship race—the European and British Grand Prix at Aintree, in July, 1957.

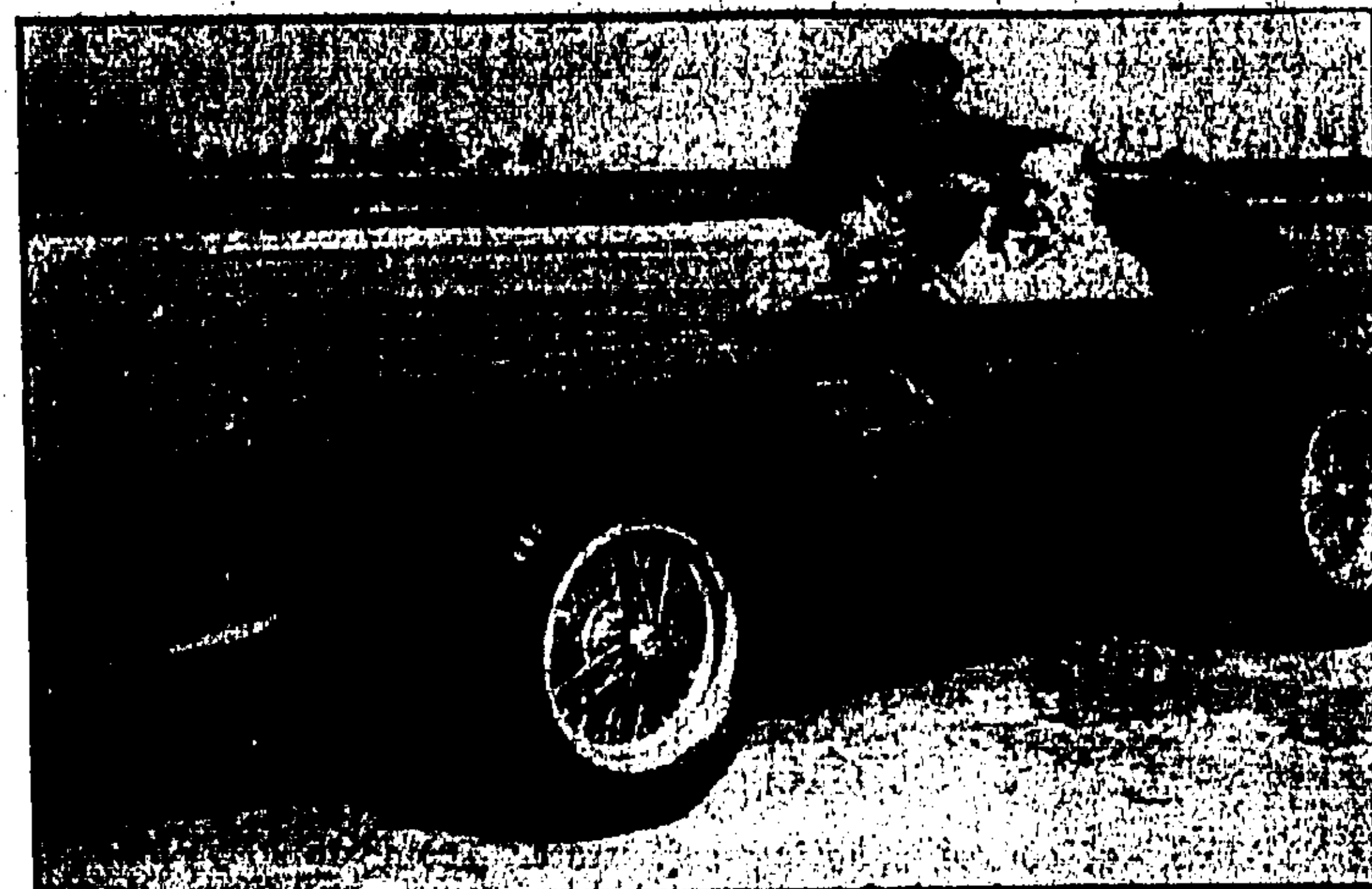
Surprisingly, businessman Vandervell is himself an expert mechanic. He can tell the "health" of a motor just by listening as the car flashes past. His suggestions have helped to make the Vanwall the world's fastest racing car.

Shaken

One of Vandervell's greatest pleasures up to last year was to squeeze himself behind the wheel of one of his Vanwalls (five more were almost completed for the 1959 season), and race around the track.

But he is the first to admit that motor racing is a dangerous sport. The death last season of Stuart Lewis-Evans, who crashed in a Vanwall during the Moroccan Grand Prix, shook him severely. In fact, some say it swung his decision to retire.

Will Vandervell return to building racing cars when his health improves? "It depends," he says. "It is very difficult to give up for ever."



TONY VANDERVELL BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A VANWALL.

THREE HEXANGULAR RUGBY GAMES TODAY

Strengthened Army South All Out To Beat The North In Feature Game

By PAK LO

Only the three Hexangular games will take place this afternoon, the two minor matches having been cancelled. Club "B's" game has been called off because they could find no opposition and the RAF "B" versus Whitfield Wanderers match will not take place as the Wanderers have lost too large a proportion of their men to Army South to be able to field a full XV.

More and more since the Army South selectors went to watch the Wanderers a short time ago, have they formed their XV from the Wanderers, and this is hardly surprising for while Army South have been losing repeatedly the Wanderers have won steadily. Now that Army South are stronger than ever before this season, they will be going all out to win their match today, against their compatriots, Army North. This will be the big match of the afternoon and will take place at Sookunpoo at 4.15 p.m.

In the first game of the afternoon on the same ground at 3.00 p.m. Navy at their weakest for a long time face the Club, who unfortunately for the Navy are almost at full strength, while on the other side of the harbour at Kai Tak at 4.00 p.m. the air-men are at home to the Police.

Army South have further strengthened their pack from last week by the inclusion of Cleary and with Turnbull from the Whitfield Wanderers as his partner, these two can do much with strong support from Mander to subdue Winn and Muntz.

North's Hope

With Lowe hooking for them Army North should get a fair share of the ball for they should dominate the scrums, and though they are unlikely to get much of the ball from the line-outs they should get sufficient for their purpose. And that purpose is obvious. They must keep the game open, while Army North's only hope of retaining their leadership is to keep the game closed up as tightly as possible.

From a spectator's point of view this is unlikely to be a good game, for while Army South have the scrums, and halves to do the damage they will need to move fast against the rapid breaking wing forwards from Army North. However, while they have a slight consolation in that Hill, the more dangerous of the two Army North wing forwards, is a doubtful starter at time of going to press.

Superior Scrum-Half

Army North has in Phillips the superior scrum-half, and he will be starving his three as usual. The Army North three are almost certain to spend most of their time in defence, and it is a defence that Army South can crack in the centre.

Open play against tight three against forwards, that is what this game will be and the Police look as if

they are once again going to be left holding the "wooden spoon" as they are expected to lose this match.

Today's Teams

Following are the teams for today's games:

Army South: McDonald, Brown, Embley, Davis, Sharp, Birdsall, Elliott, Chappell, Lowe, Lennage, Cleary, Turnbull, Fitzgerald, Mander, Carney.

Army North: Leppard, Polesley, Webster, Jowett, Back-Cox, Phillips, Phillips, Morrison, McIntosh, Wilson, Muntz, Wan, Whitmore, Hodge, Hill.

Club: Lochrie, Browne, McTavish, Addis, Laville, Valentine, Tancock, Whiteley, Williams, Howe, Newbigging, Miller, Penman, Steven, Campbell.

Navy: Marshall, Greest, Beck, Aitken, Heath, Watson, Lemonde, Strachan, Isaacs, Harvey, Lees, Sox, Darby, A. N. Other, Stroud.

RAF: Wilcox, Coombes, Martin, Hughes, Lowe, Black, Foyner, Stear, Hill, Richards, Mosh, Aherm, Bird, Burwood, Conway.

Police: Dunn, Bollingham, O'Hare, Scott, Smith, Johnston, Keill, Shelley, Cunningham, Purves, Newton, Counsell, Roberts, Ross, Haigh.

The Last Survivor

The only living member of the Aston Villa team which won the Cup and League in 1897 is Albert Evans.

Now 83 years old, this former left-back is ill in Coventry Hospital, and one of his visitors was the great Jesse Pennington of the England defence of Hardy, Crompton and Pennington.

Evans went to West Bromwich after leaving Villa and was Pennington's partner in many League matches.

POP

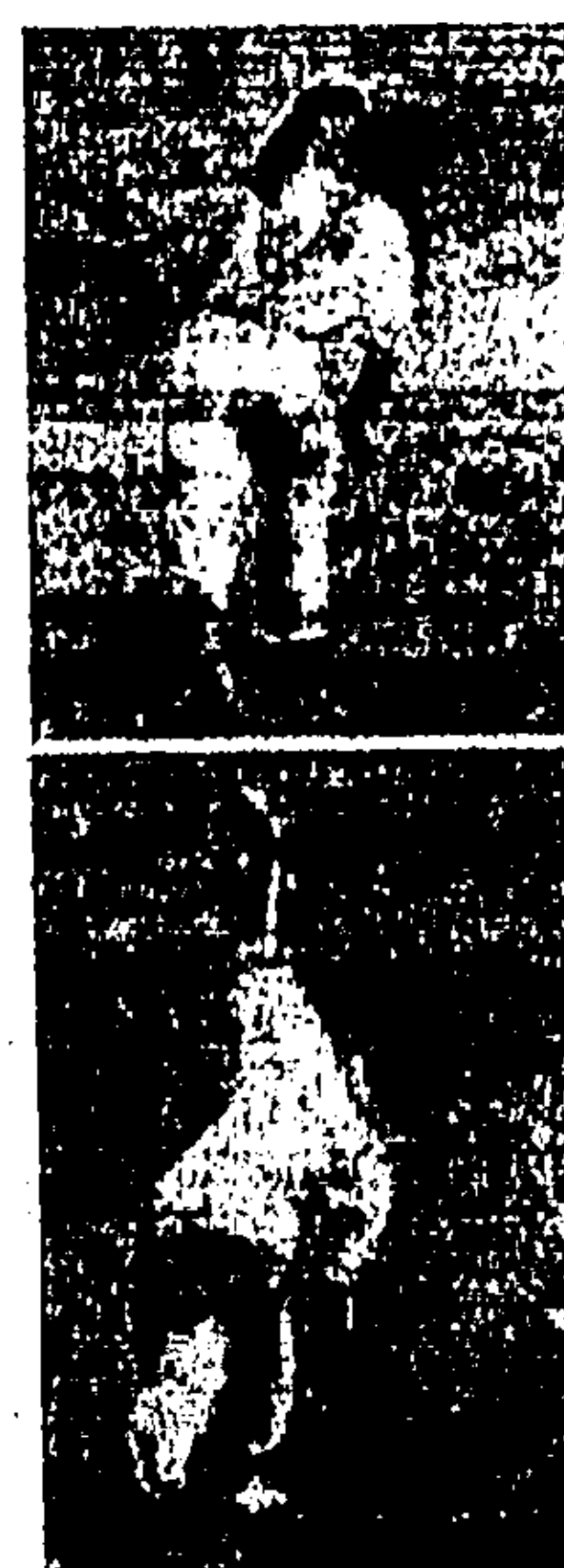


THE MECKIFF DELIVERY

Is It A 'Throw'?



A front view ...



Meckiff in action by slow motion camera

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Stay-away Stars Raise Bitter Resentment Among Soccer Fans

On Tuesday evening the Hongkong Football Association staged a big match in the good cause of charity. Such a promotion—particularly as it was in aid of a most worthy local fund—deserved the fullest support of all who were connected with the occasion. It got it from the officials of the HKFA, it got it from the members of the public, but in certain important cases it did not get it from some of the Colony's big name footballers.

The two teams selected for the occasion were given a great deal of publicity and there is not the slightest doubt that names like Wai Fat-kim, Mok Chun-wah, Ho Cheung-yau, Lau Yee and Yiu Cheuk-yin drew a large percentage of the big crowd to the turnstiles.

When the teams turned out none of these players were in their expected places and although I understand that Wai Fat-kim's absence was unavoidable, the rumours being circulated regarding the reason for the non-appearance of the four South China stars suggest something much more complicated and—given the fact that the rumours are only partly accurate—less than complimentary to the players concerned. It is inconceivable—or at the best hardly likely—that all four stars should be unfit at the same time. That would be stretching coincidence too far and from what I hear the reason for their failure to take part in this game, which was after all intended to raise money for the solace of the Colony's needy Chinese families at Chinese New Year, is much less practical... laudable... and creditable.

HKFA Statement?

There is always the danger that gossip and rumour have magnified the facts, and maybe even distorted them, and for that reason it is not my intention to write about them at this time. I believe however that the HKFA who staged the game should make a public statement explaining why these crowd pulling stars failed to turn out as advertised.

The Football Association has nothing to hide... and indeed it has a great deal to gain by being frank with the public. If there were a legitimate reason why the four South China players 'sat this one out' then a simple statement would clear the air. If there was a different reason—and rumour has it there was... then the public should be told about it.

At the end of the month Hongkong will have its first ever big money golf tournament and the event is being anticipated locally with exceptional keenness.

It will be a proud moment for the Colony when the first ball is driven from the first tee at Fanling and when through the enterprise of the South China Morning Post, the writing will start on a new page in our sporting history.

On several occasions recently I have been asked how the whole thing started and the other day I put exactly the same question to a senior official of the promoting newspaper.

"It all started some time ago," I was told, "in the thoughts of Kim Hall, the Golfing Correspondent of the South China Morning Post. He first turned it over in his mind and finally put it up to the paper as a progressive idea that would be an innovation in Hongkong. He thought it was worth considering... and the result you know."

International List

There is no doubt at all that the new golf tournament has caught the sporting fancy and interest will be stepped up still further as the big day approaches.

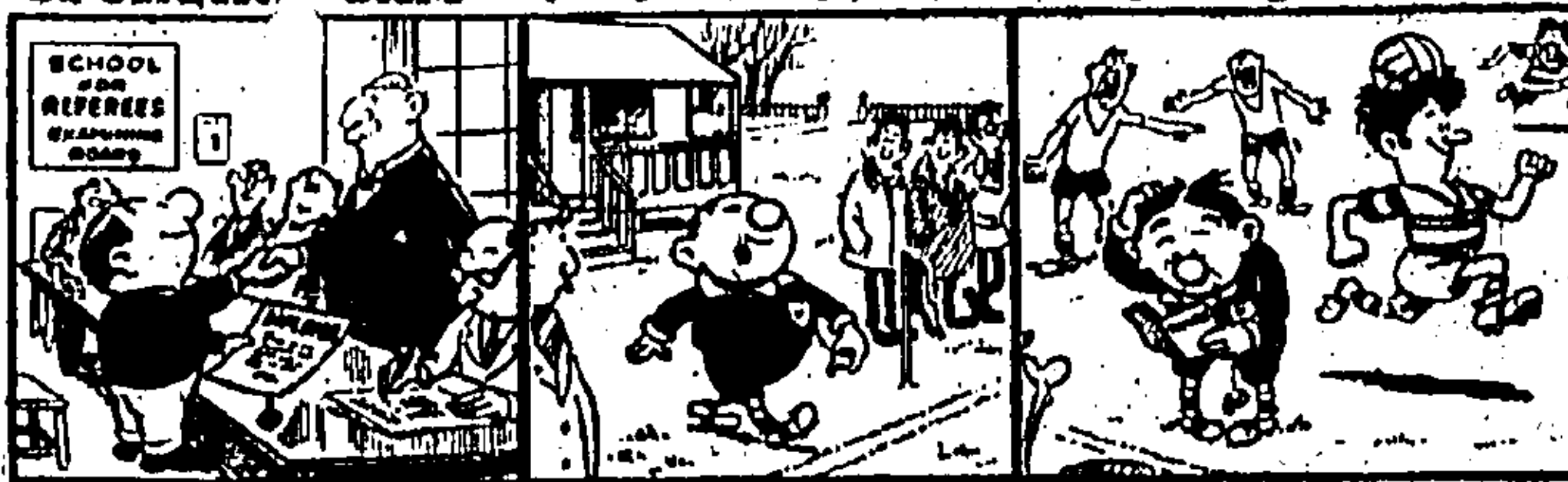
According to the latest estimates there will be thirty or so entries and the list will have a truly international flavour. Golfers from Taiwan, Korea, Spain, Australia and the Philip-

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Pile Vaul.
2. Not Harvey and Colin Cowdrey.
3. Davis Cup.
4. France in 1958.
5. (a) Fred (b) Cooper (c) O'Brien.
6. Charles Thompson.
7. England in 1956.
8. (a) Australia (b) New Zealand.
9. (a) Australia (b) New Zealand.
10. (a) Australia (b) New Zealand.

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



cockiness—of high ranking KMB. The wooden-spoonists gave the Busmen the mother and father of all frights when they held them to a goalless draw after extra-time last weekend. It was a grand performance and it is one of my personal regrets that I was not there to see it happen.

A Fine Show

The Alrmen will go into the re-play with great confidence and while many believe they will be unable to repeat their previous dramatic performance

follows a chance to get at the big timers. The future may not be too bright for RAF (Sal Wan) as far as the league competition is concerned but I'm sure Watson and his mates will look back with a great deal of pleasure and justified pride on their 'hour of glory' when for nearly two hours they defied the might of KMB's star-studded eleven... and after Watson's brilliant showing in the Fat Choy Charity match, the Busmen will be putting special 'inspectors' on his route to make sure he doesn't get out of hand in the replay.

the Round The Island Relay Race organised by the HKAAA. As far as I can recall this is the first blank which the Services have drawn in a major Colony event and one is pardoned asking why.

Inconceivable

With the talented resources at their disposal it seems inconceivable that this attractive new competition will run its course without a single Services representative taking part. It is indeed a surprising situation, particularly as many good judges believe that the event is tailor-made for men like the Gurkhas who are famed for their endurance and fleetness of foot.

The HKAAA has its critics but it deserves better support than it has received for the inauguration of this new event. Let us hope there is greater enthusiasm and backing for the big international distance race which the three 'A's will be staging in the near future.

...and finally a 'false-wagger'... quote of the week from a well-known administrator in local sport... "I'll have to get back into training again. Active participation is an awful lot easier than all this committee stuff..." Makes you think... doesn't it?

I. M. MACTAVISH

like Worcester, Peterborough, Tooting, and Norwich have been splashed across the headlines of the sporting and national press in the United Kingdom.

The Spice

Such happenings are the spice of football and it is timely therefore to pay tribute to the Royal Air Force (Sal Wan) who came so near to shattering the calculated calm—and maybe even the

I'm sure no such opinion exists within the RAF ranks. Theirs was a fine show.

Whatever happens in the replay they have done a great deal to underline the fact that knock-out soccer is a great leveller and they have brought home once again to our administrators the reminder that a new spirit will be imparted to our shield competition when they throw open the ranks and give the little

BORN TO KEEP WICKET FOR ENGLAND

Young Roy Had To Have Bat Tucked In His Cot With Him

By ROY MCKELVIE

FOR as long as his folks can remember, Roy Swetman, England's new wicketkeeper (born October 25, 1933), had only two ambitions—to walk down the Oval steps like Jack Hobbs, and be an Admiral of the Fleet. Hobbs and Alf Gover were his childhood heroes.

"He used to look at pictures of them and say 'I'm going to be like them,'" his mother told me yesterday. But, says Mr. Allico Swetman, who keeps sweet-shop in Croydon, Surrey, Roy's interest in cricket began long before he could even talk. His interest at that time was concentrated on the now much publicised art of throwing.

"I used to take him in his pram to St James's Park to see the ducks," she said. "It would take me hours—be being my first baby—to get him all neat and tidy for his 'alls."

Young Roy, being a born cricketer, shied away from ducks. The moment he got into the park he throw everything out of his pram.

"When he was just over a year old and could walk," his mother continued, "he was given a miniature cricket bat and ball. He would play with them for hours, even sitting in an arm-chair. It nearly drove us nuts."

Instructor

"Roy and his bat and ball were inseparable. He took them to bed with him, and they had to be tucked up with him in his cot—just like other children have to be tucked up with dolls and teddy bears."

Had it been possible to tuck him up with a bottle of young Roy's life might have turned out differently for when he became a little older and began to view the world apart from cricket, he decided that as a second string

Swetman Today

he would like to become an admiral. His father was in the Navy and has just retired after 26 years as a physical training instructor.

Roy said he would start as a boy in H.M.S. Ganges and work his way up. From this it is obvious that the Swetman boy was ambitious. He was also intelligent, reaching the top class in his school at Croydon at 12 and staying there until he left for the Oval at 15.

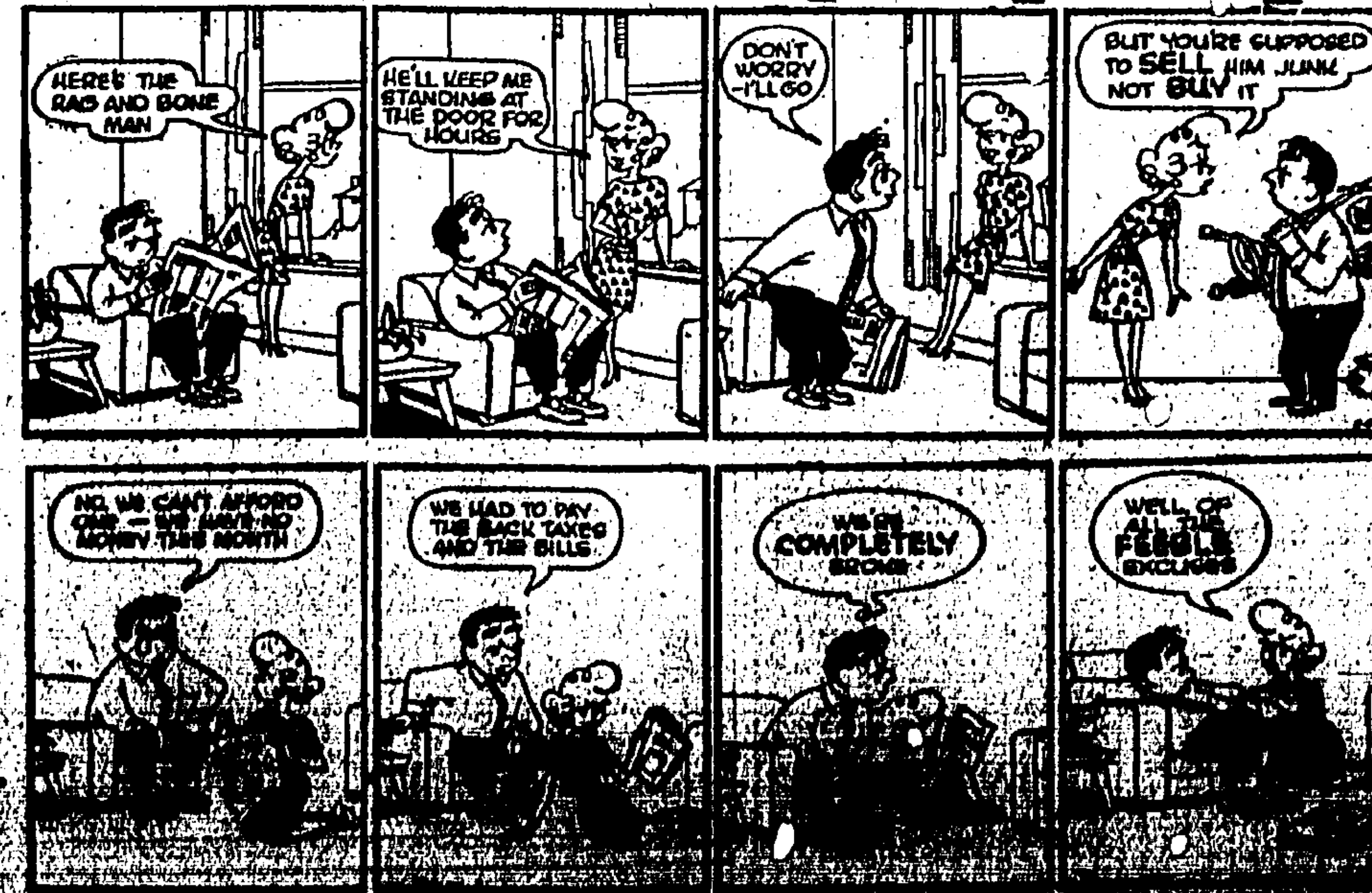
Now he takes a year from Godfrey Evans as England's wicket-keeper in Australia. What a pity about that battleship! He might have been a budding Nelson. He started his cricket career playing with a soft ball in Kennington Park—just across the way from the Oval. From there he graduated to the captaincy at 13 of the Croydon Schools XI.

Sports Diary

TODAY

1st Division: CCC v. Dockyard Navy, Haverhill v. Army, 2nd Division: CCC v. Army, 3rd Division: CCC v. Army, 4th Division: CCC v. Army, 5th Division: CCC v. Army, 6th Division: CCC v. Army, 7th Division: CCC v. Army, 8th Division: CCC v. Army, 9th Division: CCC v. Army, 10th Division: CCC v. Army.

THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



PARIS



COOK BETTER MEALS



